

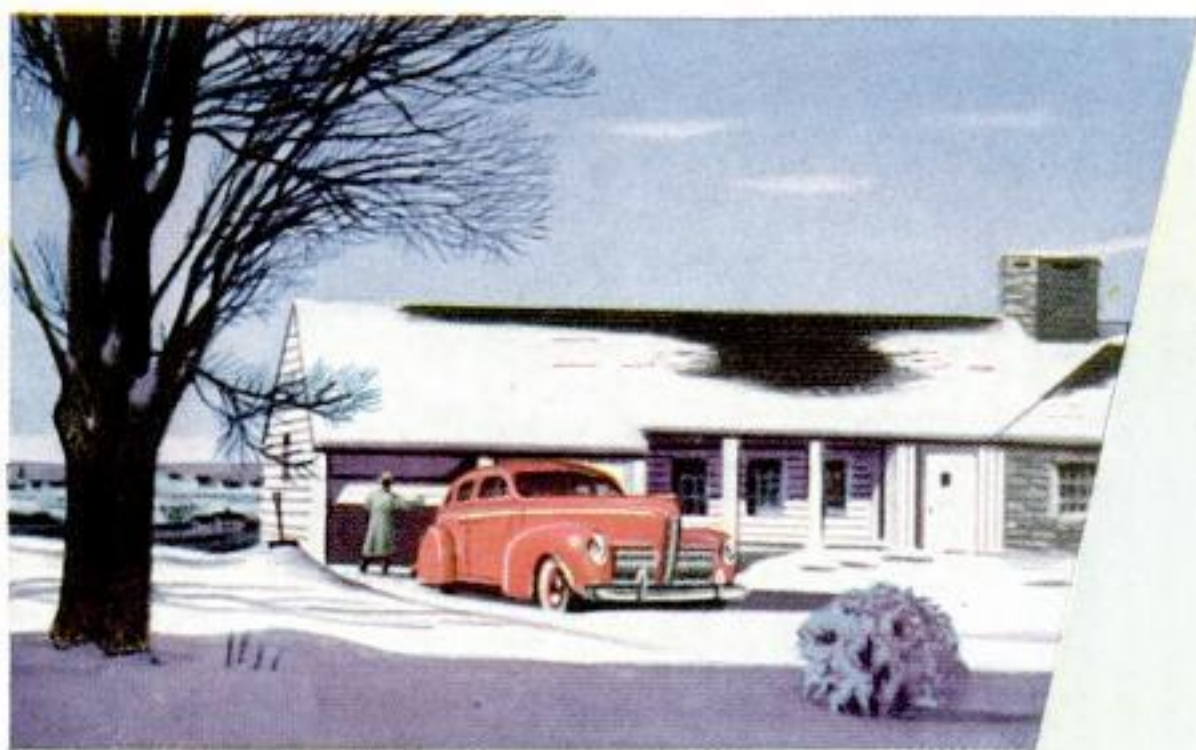
# LIFE



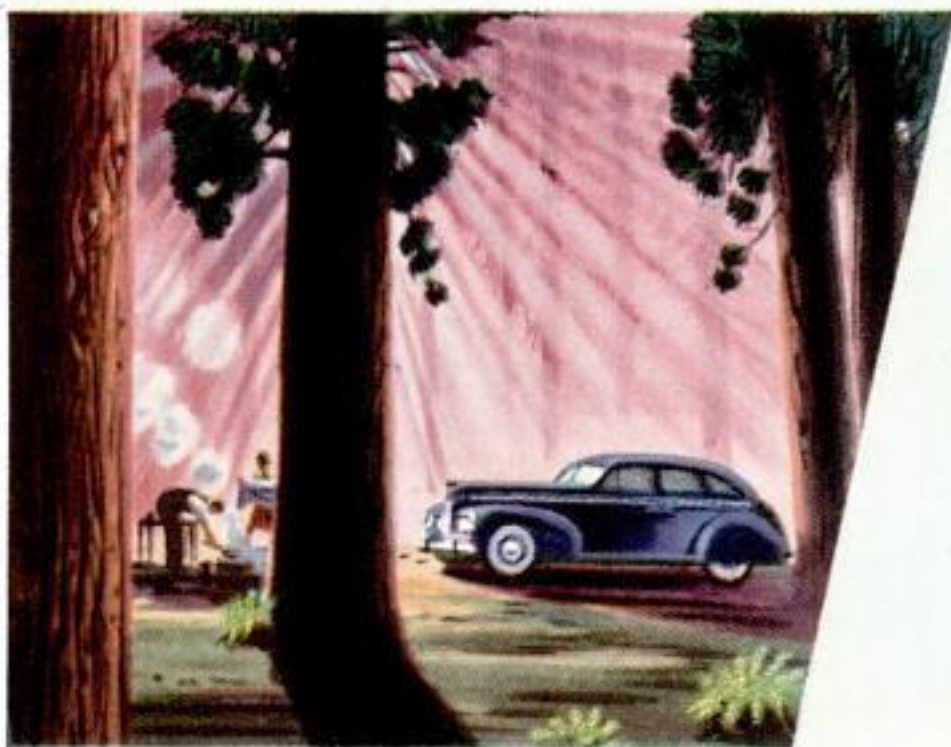
BOWDOIN HOUSEPARTY

JANUARY 8, 1940 **10** CENTS





**INSTANT STARTING** in any weather, with the exclusive Nash Manifold-Sealed engine. Pick-up of 15 to 50 MPH in 12.9 seconds in high gear. New Fourth Speed Forward has Automatic Overtake for safe passing, fast hill climbing. Sealed Beam lights for night driving.



**RESTFUL TRAVEL.** Smooth, silent Arrow-Flight springing, Foam Sponge seats, Fabreeka body mountings keep you rested 'til you turn into your Nash bed. 1800 Nash dealers offer nation-wide service.

## YOU'LL FIND *a Road of Mystery*

*SOMEDAY THIS WEEK* you're going to rub your eyes and wonder where you are.

You'll find yourself on a road of mystery. The scene outside is hauntingly familiar—but, what's happened?

The day is clearer . . . the sky is brighter. You can almost count the shingles on the houses flashing by.

Suddenly, you realize why. You're in a Nash—and for the first time, there's no blur or jiggle between you and the landscape, thanks to a new kind of ride called Arrow-Flight!

Where's that hill you used to crawl up in second . . . those ruts that yesterday jarred you to the teeth?

Look! You're flashing over them now at forty—in a new kind of Fourth Speed Forward!

Where's the engine roar . . . the slap-bang of the springs . . . the howling wind?

Listen! Now you can hear the scratch of the match as your wife lights a cigarette.

(You've never known such car quietness as new Nash soundproofing achieves.)

And that blizzard blowing up outside? It must be a mirage—for you're breathing in air as fresh and warm and friendly as a May morning.

Perhaps it's this Weather Eye magic that produces perpetual spring . . . or the absolute ease of Arrow-Straight steering—but something leads you on. . .

Yes—you'll follow this strange, uncanny road—free from cold and dust without ruts or bumps or menacing hill . . . for at least a hundred thousand miles!

. . .

What a pity you haven't yet driven a Nash.

If it's price that's holding you back—forget it! Nash prices begin next to the lowest-priced cars . . . and when you weigh in Nash economy and high resale value, you can't spend much less for *any kind* of an automobile!

That road is waiting . . . get on it *now*!



*You'll be Happier in a* **NASH**



# THE *Inside Story* OF THE MEN BEHIND THE WAR



**JOSEPH STALIN**  
"Probably the most powerful single human being in the world", says Gunther, explaining how he is different from the other dictators.



**ADOLPH HITLER**  
Began his political career as a spy for the Reichswehr... that's only one of the bits which make the sections about him so interesting.



**NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN**  
"As British as beef", the burning question about him is whether he will compromise once again with the dictators; it is now doubtful.



**BENITO MUSSOLINI**  
He fears most an early death, since most of his family have died at his present age. He was once in the pay of the French Government.



**EDOUARD DALADIER**  
Nicknamed "the Bull", "the Inscrutable", "the Taciturn", — a stubborn man of the people, slow-witted, honorable.



**WINSTON CHURCHILL**  
Man of many talents who, it is believed, will soon be the controlling figure in British conduct of the war — as Lloyd George was in the last.

*He is always saying apologetically:*

"I just can't find any time to read books!"



*Yet...* IF HE SPENT (ON AN AVERAGE) ONLY 30 MINUTES A DAY—BEFORE BEDTIME, OR WHILE TRAVELLING TO OR FROM WORK, OR IN OTHER LEISURE MOMENTS—HE COULD EASILY READ EVERY BEST-SELLER DURING THE YEAR, AND A GREAT DEAL MORE!

AN average of only half an hour a day would have enabled you to read, within the past few months, every one of the following widely-discussed new books:

ESCAPE by Ethel Vance  
KITTY FOYLE by Christopher Morley  
THE NAZARENE by Sholem Asch  
MOMENT IN PEKING by Lin Yutang  
THE GRAPES OF WRATH by John Steinbeck  
THE YEARLING by Marjorie K. Rawlings  
INSIDE ASIA by John Gunther  
NOT PEACE BUT A SWORD by Vincent Sheean  
WIND, SAND AND STARS by Antoine de Saint Exupéry  
DAYS OF OUR YEARS by Pierre van Paassen  
THE REVOLUTION OF NIHILISM by Hermann Rauschning  
COUNTRY LAWYER by Bellamy Partridge

—or any other new books you may have been particularly anxious to read. Instead, you may have been confessing to friends that you could "never get around to reading books."

The dozen books listed above are among the leaders on all best-seller lists. It is an interesting fact that seven of them were chosen as the book-of-the-month by our judges.

Over 250,000 book-reading families—persons like yourself—have found a subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club by far the most effectual way to keep themselves from missing the new books they are really interested in.

You are not obliged, as a member of the Club, to take the book-of-the-month its judges choose. Nor are you obliged to buy one book every month from the Club.

Publishers submit all their important books to us. These go through the most careful reading routine

now in existence. At the end of this sifting process, our five judges choose one book as the book-of-the-month.

You receive a carefully written report about this book in advance of its publication. If it is a book you really want, you let it come to you. If not, you merely sign and mail a slip, saying, "Don't want it."

Scores of other recommendations are made to help you choose among all new books with discrimination. If you want to buy one of these from the Club, you can get it by merely asking for it. Or you can use these reports (we find that most of our members do) to guide you in buying from a favored bookseller. In other words, you can browse in bookstores as always, but now do it more intelligently; you know what to look for.

In addition, there is a great money-saving. Time and again our judges' choices are books you find yourself buying anyway. For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends.

So many of the Club's members ordinarily want the book-of-the-month that an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy the right to print other fine library volumes. These are then manufactured and distributed free among the Club's members—one for every two books-of-the-month you buy. For every \$1 you spend for a book-of-the-month you actually receive about 75¢ back in the form of free books, figured at retail value.

You pay no yearly sum to belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. You pay nothing, except for the books you buy. Your only obligation is to agree to buy four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

A Free COPY... TO NEW MEMBERS

the new and completely revised

## INSIDE EUROPE

BY JOHN GUNTHER

WHAT will be the course of the war? What will the peace be like? The fateful answer really lies, as it did in 1914, in the decision of a few individuals; in the nature of their personalities; in their particular notions, justified or mistaken, about matters which affect them and their people. By circumstance or ability or guile, a handful of strong-willed men, each equipped with unusual power as the representative of millions of people, can and will determine by their action what the future of all of us is to be.



If you decide to join the Book-of-the-Month Club now, we will give you free, as a new member, this book which has been recognized over the world as a really indispensable volume to anyone who wishes to obtain a panoramic understanding of perplexing international politics.

The new and revised edition of INSIDE EUROPE retails for \$3.50. This was one of the recent book-dividends of the Club. Or, if you prefer, you may choose one of the other recent book-dividends listed in the coupon.

### OTHER BOOK-DIVIDENDS RECENTLY DISTRIBUTED FREE, TO BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB MEMBERS



BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., New York A-221

Please enroll me as a member. It is understood that I am to receive a free copy of INSIDE EUROPE, that I am also to receive, without expense, your monthly magazine which reports about current books, and that for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive the current book-dividend then being distributed. For my part, I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

**IMPORTANT:** Please check whether you would like us to ship the current book-of-the-month with your free book YES ☐ NO ☐

Name ☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs. ☐ Miss } PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Address.....

City.....State.....

Business Connection, if any.....

Official Position or Occupation.....

If you do not wish Inside Europe as your free enrollment book, check box below for title you prefer. (No others available at this time.)

☐ JOSEPH IN EGYPT ☐ TELLERS OF TALES ☐ MADAME CURIE

☐ BARTLETT'S QUOTATIONS ☐ ANDREW JACKSON

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This One



AJ5N-09E-0L2R



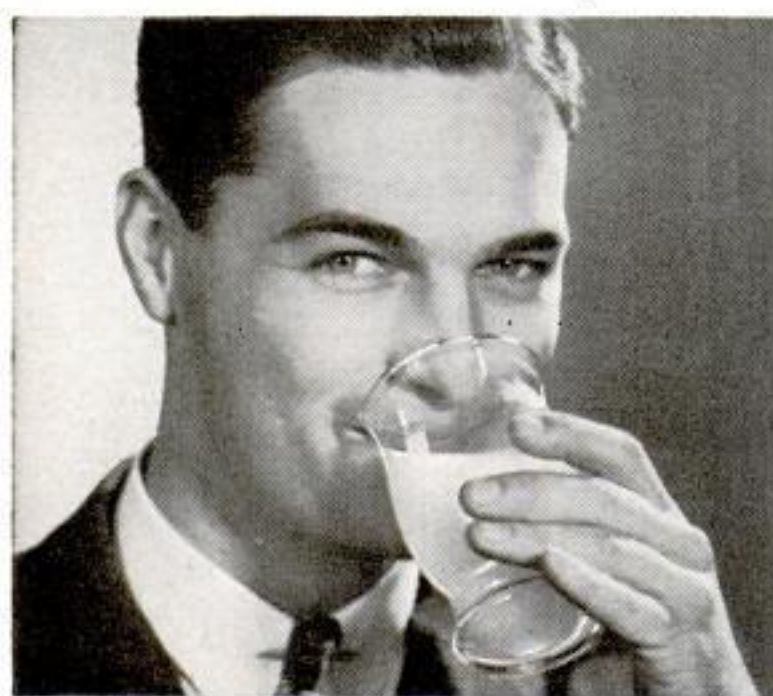
*Buy it yourself  
— if you have to!*



*But make it a point  
to find out....*



*how good a glass  
of pineapple juice  
can taste!*



**It's  
Del Monte  
Pineapple Juice**

Be firm, though, sir — be sure you get Del Monte! A man's drink! (Ladies adore it!) Because it's crisp, lively, dashing—just sweet enough, yet temptingly tart. Pure, natural, unsweetened. And finally, packed fast — Del Monte's flavor-saving way!

*It pays to be particular!*

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

### Mata Hari's Death

Sirs:

Your issue of Dec. 18 states that Mata Hari, the most publicized spy in German service during the past World War, "died wearing gloves and a tailored suit." All reports from reputable news sources state that at her execution she dropped a cloak (the only garment she wore) and was entirely nude when executed. What is the correct version?

A. D. STRANAHAN

Georgia Warm Springs Foundation  
Warm Springs, Ga.

● The story that Mata Hari faced the firing squad naked has been fairly well discredited. Alfred Morain, author of *The Underworld of Paris*, examined the Paris police dossier on Mata Hari and says she wore a suit with gloves. —ED.

### Loyal Canada

Sirs:

I'm surprised you would venture another article on Canada and Canadians after the reaction to the former article

great-great-grandson's American inheritance on Canada's present and future loyalty to that traditional symbol of national and international decency—the Crown of the British Empire.

BURTON DOHERTY

Calgary, Alberta

Sirs:

Your "Canada at War" article says: "There are . . . no blackouts. . . ." Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been undergoing blackouts for three months now. And there is talk of moving women and children out of the city.

HAZEL DE MEURERS

Reynoldsville, Pa.

● Both Halifax and St. John, N.B., had total nightly blackouts until two weeks before Christmas. Now, lighted store windows and electric signs are permitted until 10 p.m. and there is no blackout of street lights or homes. —ED.

### The Manza Family

Sirs:

In your issue of Dec. 18, page 22, with reference to the Cleveland relief situation, you stated, "Manza owned a



THE MANZA FAMILY

on the visit of His Majesty the King and Her Majesty the Queen.

J. B. CURRIER

Ottawa, Ontario

Sirs:

It is mischievous to say, as you did in your Dec. 18 issue, that "largely owing to remittance men, Canadians are not overly fond of the English."

Present-generation Canadians know nothing of those restless "errant sons" who came to the Old West. Many of them were scions of ancient English families; men who found release from boring conventionality in the hazardous patrols of the old Royal North West Mounted Police (not the R.C.M.P. as now known) or wherever adventure and danger offered excitement. They vanished in 1914. They were first to answer the Call, and many of them died magnificently. Prudery and ignorance, alone, maligned them.

A. J. D. WILSON

Vancouver, British Columbia

Sirs:

You patriotically referred to our businessmen as Americanized. May I reply that our businessmen are Canadian in methods, actions and principles.

MELBOURNE C. ROWE

Toronto, Ontario

Sirs:

How Canadians retain a feeling of friendliness for the United States despite egotistical nitwits such as the editors of LIFE is more than I can see.

R. A. BOND, Editor

Almonte Record  
Almonte, Ontario

Sirs:

Few will doubt our Prime Minister's admiration for the United States of America, in which he is joined by most Canadians, but you can safely bet your

restaurant, lost it in 1930, has been idle since. His wife has borne him eight children, the eldest 10. Another is on the way."

Manza may have been unemployed but, certainly, he has not been idle.

HAROLD CRANE

San Francisco, Calif.

Sirs:

Your picture of the Manza family graphically illustrates a vital need not mentioned in your article.

With no means of support other than public or private charity, this couple, through ignorance or indifference, has seen fit to have a child every fourteen months. Unable to live in a decent home or to have proper nourishment, the chances are against these children ever becoming useful citizens. The probability that they will for years, if not for always, be public charges cannot help but warp their morale and personal spirit of independence. Even the most rabid anti-birth-control fanatic cannot fail to see the social detriment to the individuals and community of repeatedly bearing children with wanton disregard for their present and future well-being. If due to ignorance, the parents should long ago have been directed to a responsible birth-control clinic, of which Cleveland must have at least one. If due to indifference or personal scruples, some pressure should be brought on them to use a little practical common sense.

America is rapidly becoming a nation populated by just such people, while the responsible American middle class is taxed for their support. Couples who really plan for their children are being compelled to limit them to two or three, because of increasing demands from persons who use neither plan nor reason in the size of their families.

Again referring to your picture—if Mrs. Manza were relieved of her constant burden of heavy pregnancies she could

## WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY?



Born between December 21 and January 20? Aha! Your sign is Capricorn. You're inclined to be properly critical. If anybody ought to get a Hamilton Watch for his birthday, it's you!

Railroad men want accuracy. They choose Hamiltons. Debutantes want beauty. Again Hamilton's the choice. See the stunning new models at your jeweler's today.

Hamilton's experience building watches for railroad men insures greatest possible accuracy in every other size and grade Hamilton makes.

Top: LUETTA. 17 jewels. 14K natural gold. \$55. Bottom: WINTHROP. 17 jewels. 14K natural gold-filled. \$52.50. Others from \$37.50 to \$5,000.



"Blimey—wish they'd issue overcoats—or else give us a cup of hot BOVRIL"



WHEN your breath clouds steamlike into winter's icy air—and every finger is suddenly a thumb—that's when bodily resistance is apt to be at lowest ebb. Fortify yourself against winter's chills and ills with hot nourishing BOVRIL. This stimulating British beverage, fitness without fatness, is a meal in itself. Try BOVRIL the very next time you pass a drug store. It's just like putting on an "overcoat from within."

AT FOUNTAINS • 10c A CUP • HOT

At food and drug stores in jars and cubes for home use. Adds an extra toothsome-ness to gravies, soups, sauces and stews.

BOVRIL OF AMERICA, Inc., Camden, N. J.

**BOVRIL**  
FAMOUS FOR ITS BEEFY FLAVOR



better care for her already over-large brood. Even now she has freshly laundered curtains at her window. Father Manza seeks solace in cigarettes—however the money may be provided.

MRS. W. TRESPER CLARKE  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Sirs:

If Governor Bricker's Victorian modesty would be shocked at a mention of contraceptives, or at a discussion of the rhythm method of timing sex relations in the ovulation cycle, at least he might suggest that the male of the species could sleep on the floor—and leave the bed to the wife and eight children.

As a taxpayer of the United States Government, I wish to endorse the action of the Roosevelt regime in withholding money from Ohio—at least until Governor Bricker establishes a rule to the effect that persons on relief must not add to the public burden by having more children.

ELMER PENDELL  
Uniontown, Pa.

Sirs:

The central picture of your article on the relief situation in Ohio brings to mind that in Detroit it is well known that among relief recipients a "blessed event" each year is something to be devoutly prayed and worked for in order to obtain an increase in relief allotment. In fact, such is about the only type of work that these relief recipients desire or for which they are in any way qualified.

May Governor Bricker persevere in his courage and common sense, and may it eventually lead to the White House where such qualities are so badly needed.

SWEETMAN G. SMITH  
Detroit, Mich.

## Beautiful Bricker

Sirs:

I refer to the regrettable multiple slur on Ohio and its Governor, John W. Bricker, in the Dec. 18 issue of LIFE.

The little miniature picture of Governor Bricker was one nicely selected to make him look like a sad morning after a hard night. This is little in me to protest the use of that picture, but it was mighty, mighty little of you to use it; for it is common knowledge that Governor Bricker is almost as handsome a fellow as "I-will-be-President" McNutt (cover, Aug. 7 issue of LIFE).

It would be a pleasure, as a member of Ohio's "rural-dominated legislature," for me to take up the statements made in your Ohio Relief text and answer each charge line for line and word for word, but Governor Bricker has done that well in his radio address on an NBC network the evening of Dec. 16. With facts and figures that address lays the lie of a Cleveland Crisis and irrefutably shows that whatever distress there was was occasioned by a mayor ambitious to be a senator and the Federal Government in the person of Ickes and the President's smearing the fastest Republican dark horse . . .

ROBERT A. WILKINSON  
Ohio House of Representatives  
Columbus, Ohio



GOVERNOR JOHN W. BRICKER

• Does Representative Wilkinson prefer the picture above?—ED.

## The Eye

Sirs:

If just a small percentage of your readers will take precaution as a result of reading your wonderful article on the eyes in the issue of Dec. 18, then you will have performed a most extraordinary humanitarian act in publishing this article.

In behalf of the Tennessee Optometric Association I wish to thank you for this excellent article.

SYDNEY ALBERT, O.D., D.O.S.  
President  
Tennessee Optometric Association, Inc.  
Nashville, Tenn.

Sirs:

My friends and I have purchased many Dec. 18 copies for demonstration of ocular anomalies to patients, as well as for a future reference-material source.

DR. CHARLES R. SAUL  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirs:

The article on eyes was very, very swell. Thanks a million!

HAROLD L. ROSENBERG  
San Francisco, Calif.

Sirs:

I make a fairly decent sort of living as an artist—better, I think, than most artists. To be more specific, I am a designer in fabrics, and nuances of color are pretty important in my work. Now it seems that I am color blind! How, please, have I been getting by? For obvious business reasons and one personal reason (not wishing to be "kidded" about it) I must ask you to delete my name and address.

(NAME WITHHELD)

• Many color-blind people distinguish "nuances of color" by relative brightness. Many other people, color-perfect, are still not color-wise.—ED.

Sirs:

Now that you have printed these useful discs in today's issue to test color blindness, please help us "unfortunates" by asking that all traffic signals have an "x" on the Stop sign, or at least put all of the Stop signs at the bottom and the Go signs at the top.

FRANK G. DICKINSON  
Champaign, Ill.

## Swing & Sweet

Sirs:

It takes LIFE to publish a decent one-page review of currently popular music. At least the peaceful half of the world will have a chance to realize that even though hot music has its place, college students are primarily in favor of the sweeter ballad. Yes sir, give us more of Glenn Miller, Guy Lombardo and the smoother Tommy Dorsey.

WARREN GOFF  
"Swing Shots"  
College Topics  
University of Virginia  
University, Va.

Sirs:

This is a howl of rage and indignation from an Artie Shaw fan. In your list of Commercial Hot and Hot records, you omitted *Traffic Jam*. *Traffic Jam* is the hottest thing this side of hell.

JOSEPH MECKEL  
East Norwalk, Conn.

## Porpoise Eater

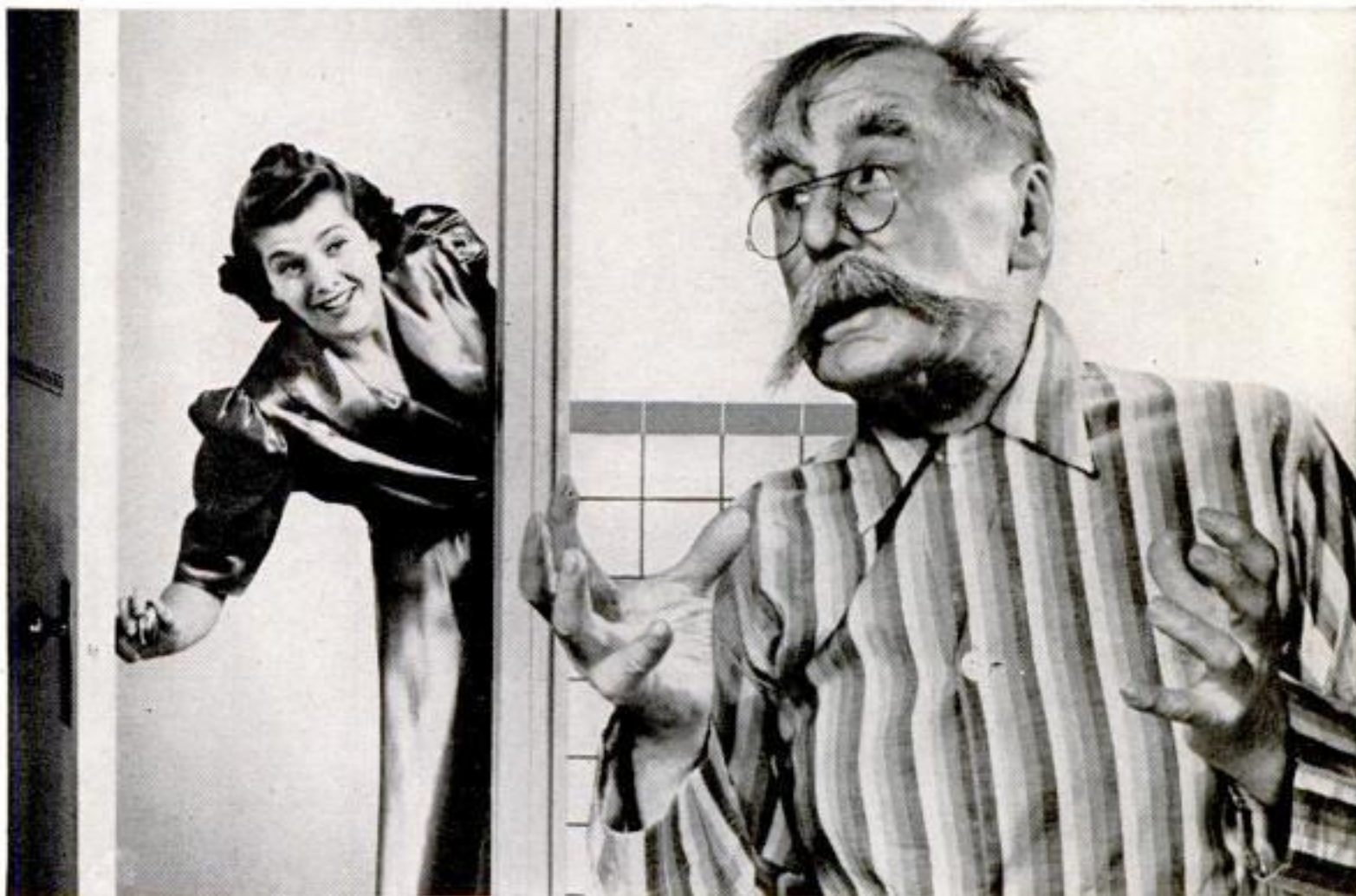
Sirs:

Whoever says the flesh of the porpoise is bad eating (LIFE, Dec. 18) evidently has never tried it. I have eaten portions of porpoise meat many, many times in southeastern Alaska, spitting the meat on an alder branch and roasting it over an open fire, and never tasted any roast pig that was any more delicious than that.

W. M. KARTZMARK  
Phoenix, Ariz.

• Tastes differ. LIFE's informants found porpoise meat too strong and too oily.—ED.

## The Pearls and the Senator's Daughter



SENATOR: Hey, June—my pills! You know dang well I can't get along without 'em!



JUNE: Never mind the old pills, darling. You come along to breakfast and I'll show you something. You shouldn't let yourself have these bad days. I have a hunch you can prevent that old constipation instead of trying to "cure" it every time it comes.

JUNE: It's so simple even a statesman can understand it. We all need "bulk" in our diets to help us keep "regular." You probably don't get enough. If so, we'll get at the cause of the trouble by having KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN for breakfast. SENATOR: Good logic, June! And blamed if ALL-BRAN doesn't taste good, too. Pass the cream.



JUNE: Oh, Dad, it's too much for a little idea about what you should eat for breakfast! SENATOR: June, little ideas have changed the fate of men and nations! Why, I'm practically a new man since I joined the "regulars."

Join the "Regulars" with  
KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN

Copyright, 1940, Kellogg Company. All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek





"GOODBY, SWEETHEART, GOODBY." NOTE IRON MUD-SCRAPERS AT BOTTOM STEP



"THE 5:15" MAKES FUN OF EARLY KNICKERS. NOTICE OLD-FASHIONED GOLF CLUBS!

## SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

... THESE ARE BY A GREAT  
MAGIC-LANTERN ARTIST

"MAN AS HE EXPECTS TO BE" WARNED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WOMEN GOT VOTE



This year, a long-neglected son of Philadelphia at last comes into his own in his native city. On Jan. 6, the Atwater Kent Museum, founded by the radio-set manufacturer to record the history of Philadelphia, opens the city's first full-length exhibit of the works of the late Joseph Boggs Beale, known in his lifetime as "The Professor." On display are 175 examples of the work of a man who, in the golden age of the magic lantern, was one of America's foremost magic-lantern artists.

Joseph Boggs Beale's great-grand-aunt was Betsy Ross. His father was a blue-blooded Philadelphia dentist. Beale himself was the personal friend of Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant, Artist Thomas Eakins. But he remained an obscure art teacher and hack illustrator of magazines

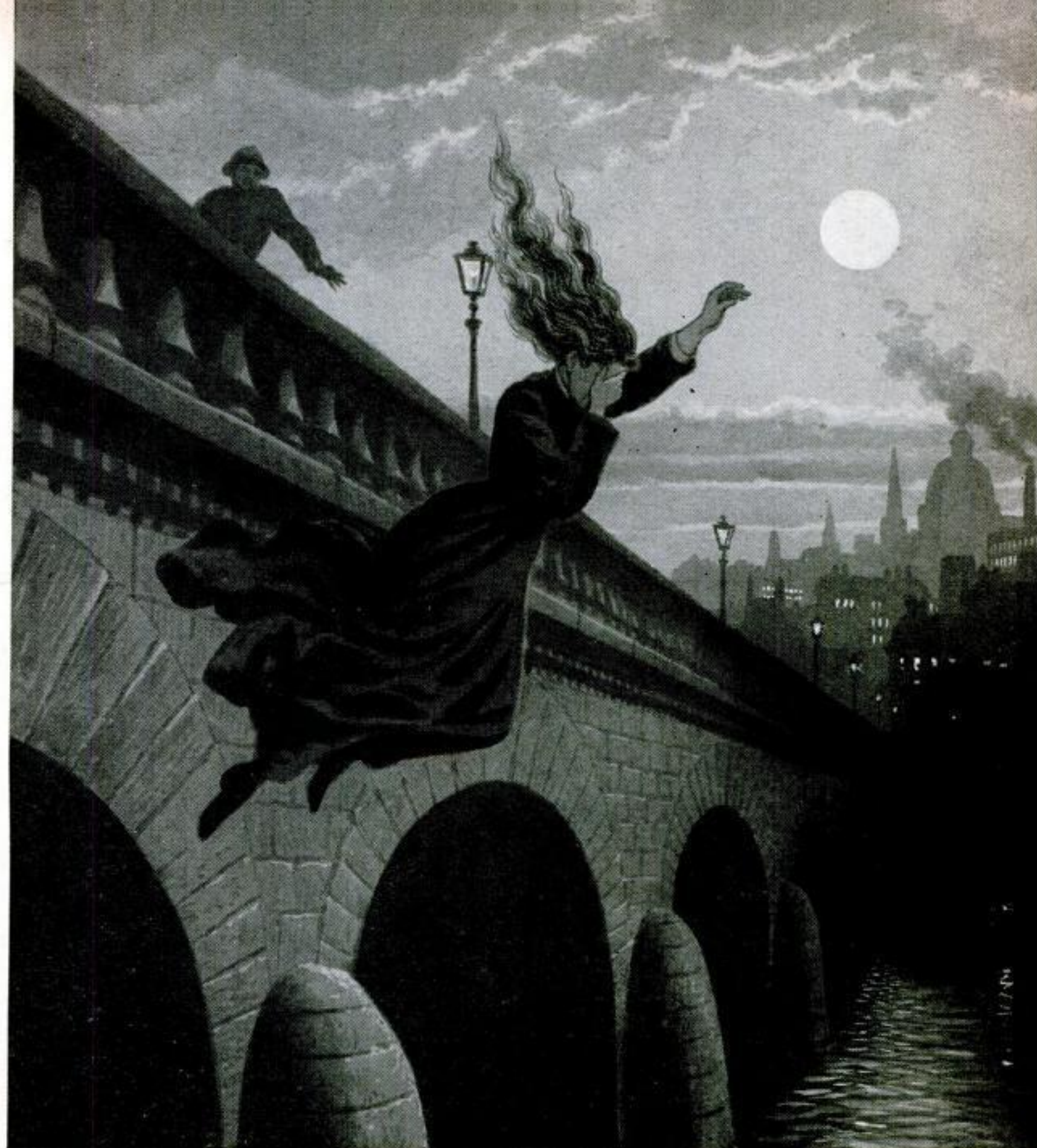
"ANTI-WAR" IS A MOCK PACIFIST CARTOON DRAWN DURING SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR







"MRS. CASEY'S GOAT" PUSHES COP INTO WATER TROUGH ON A SUNDAY MORNING



"THE DRUNKARD'S DAUGHTER" JUMPS INTO PHILADELPHIA'S SCHUYLKILL RIVER

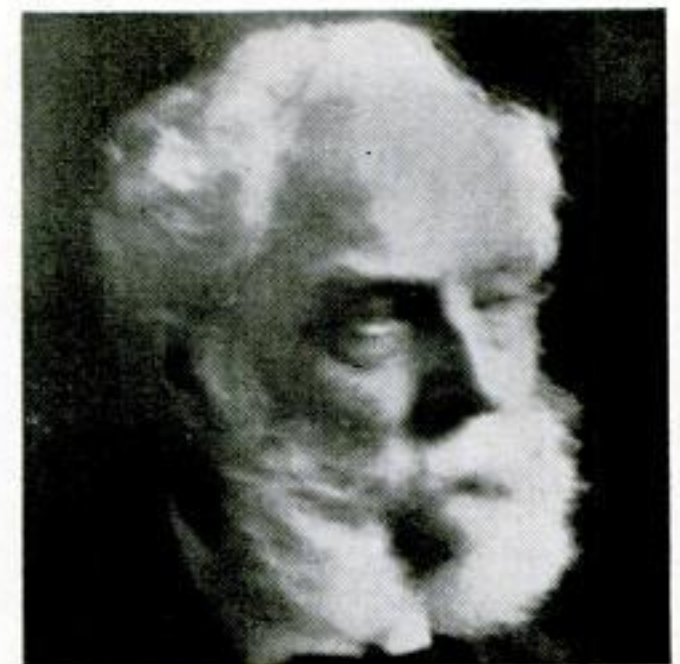
and books. In 1874, a manufacturer of lantern slides commissioned him to do a series of illustrations for *Pilgrim's Progress*. These were so successful when flashed from the projectors of Sunday Schools and Epworth Leagues that the lantern-slide maker came back to Beale for more.

From 1875 to 1900, "Professor" Beale made hundreds of neat, accurate wash drawings, all measuring a little more than a foot square, which was a convenient size for the magic-lantern business. Beale died in 1926, aged 85. A few years later, the slide maker sold his collection of 1,700 original Beales. Museums in New York and Washington have shown them. Henry Ford has bought some.

Many Beale drawings were made to illustrate famous stories (*Evangeline*, *Hiawatha*) or some phase of U.S. his-

tory (*Life of Lincoln*). Beale himself was a friend of many Philadelphia *bon vivants*. But because churches were very good magic-lantern-slide customers, he made innumerable drawings depicting the evils of drink—like *The Drunkard's Daughter*—and the blessings of temperance. He also did funny drawings about goats, woman suffrage, and the trials of early automobilists.

"Professor" Beale, whose whiskers earned him the title, was paid \$35 for each of his drawings. Today the asking price is \$100 a drawing. The reason for the past popularity and the present value of Beale's drawings lies in their realism. A careful draftsman, he gives a very accurate picture of what Philadelphia looked like at the end of the last century—its homes, railroad stations, streets, even its saloons.



JOSEPH BOGGS BEALE

"MY MOTHER'S BIBLE" PICTURES PHILADELPHIA PARLOR OF THE GASLIGHT ERA



IN "THE BRIDE" A GIRL MARRIES A DRUNKARD AND THE RESULT MAKES CUPID CRY

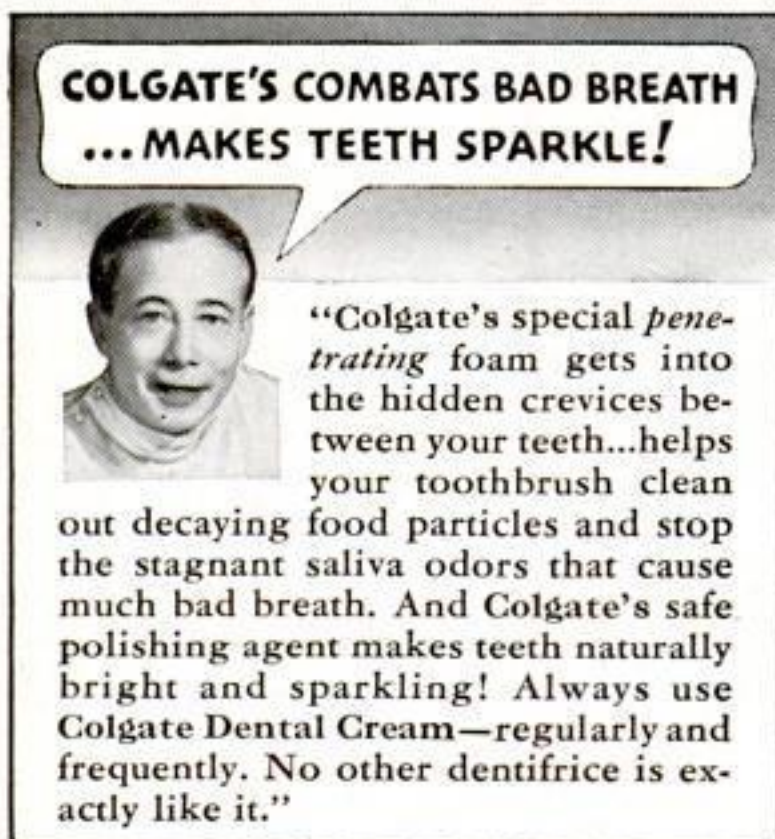
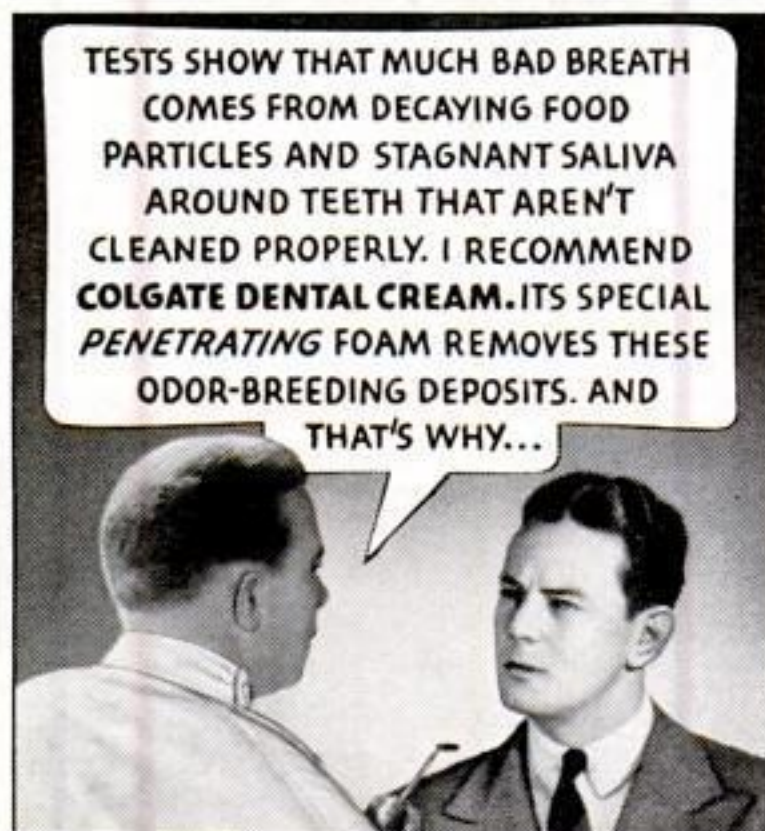
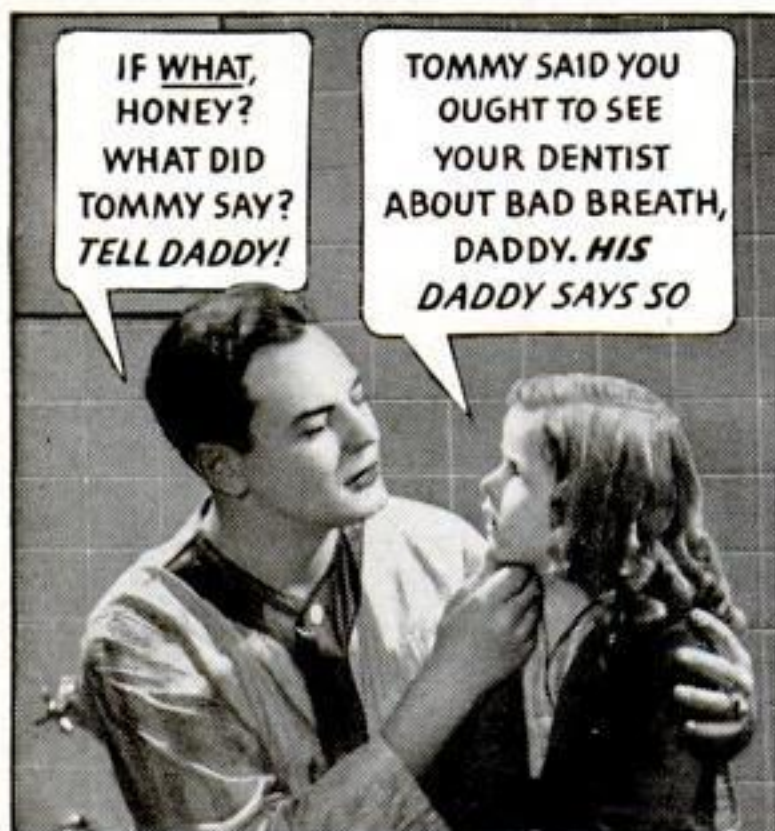
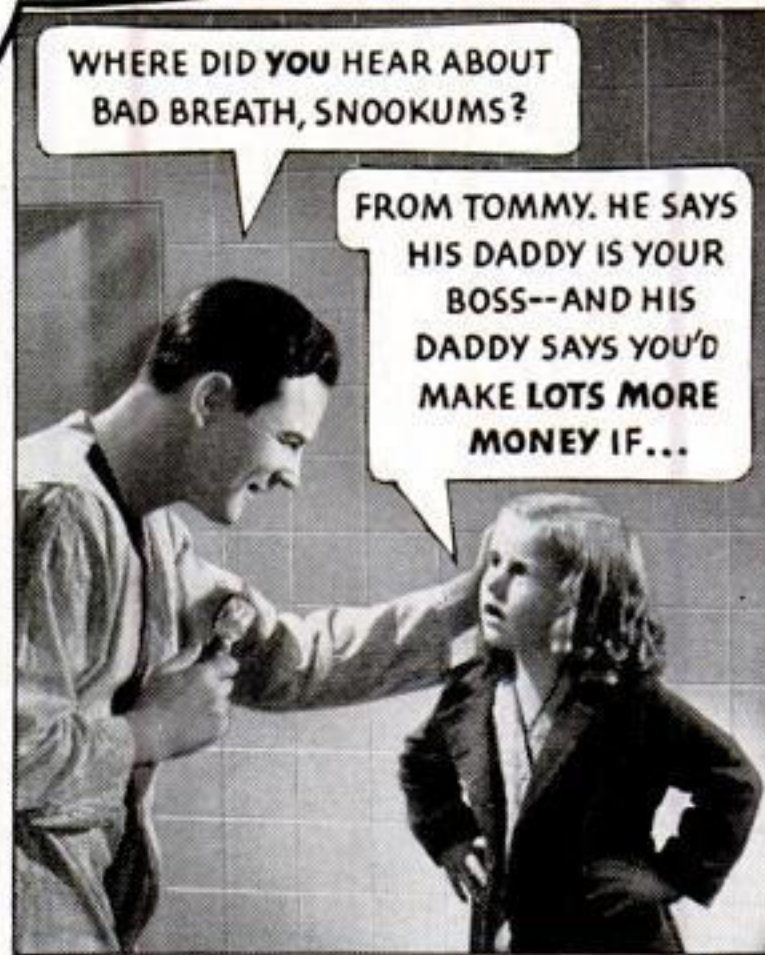
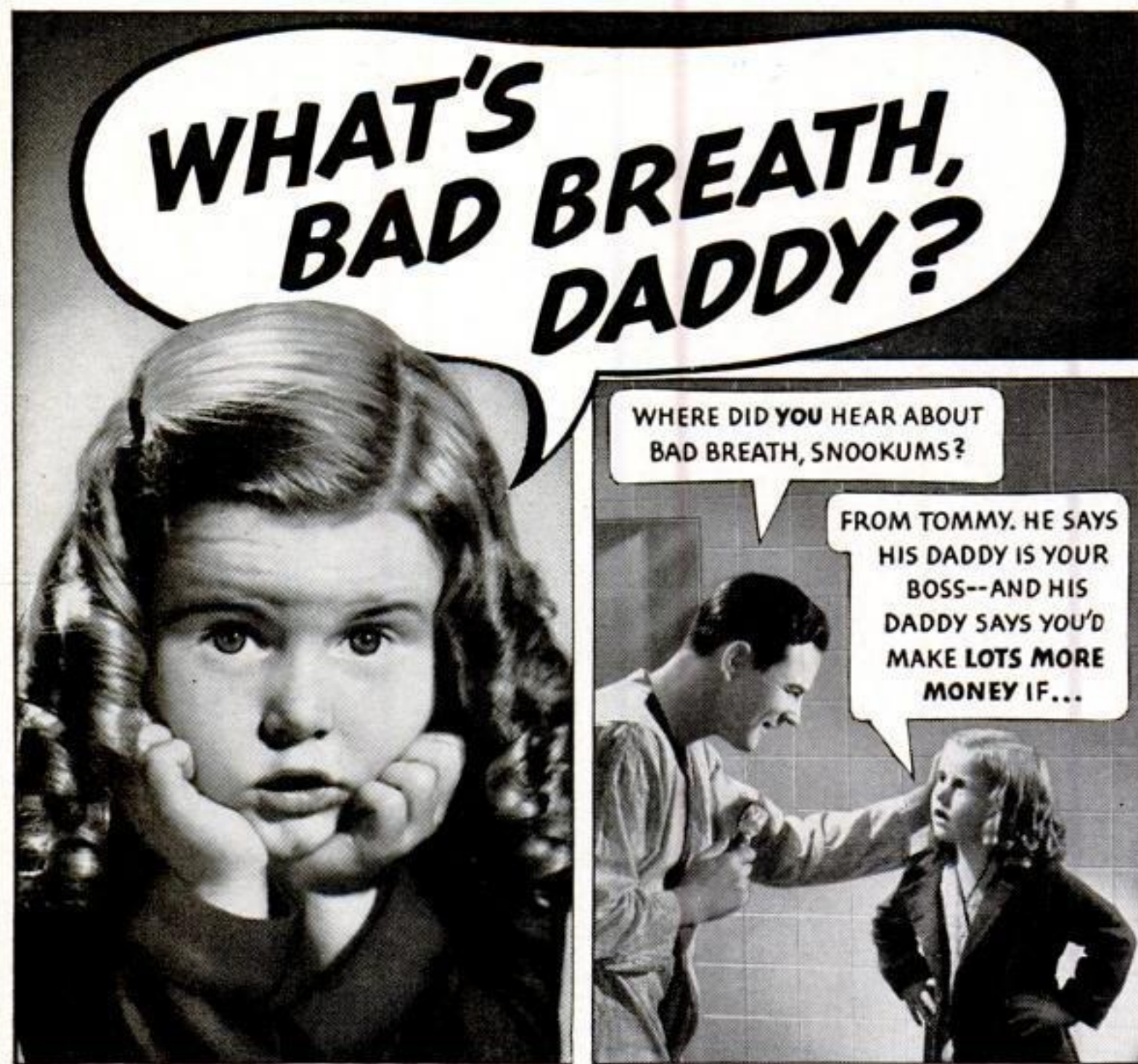


THE BRIDE

ONE YEAR AFTER

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





## SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



"THE WAY OF ALL FLESH" GIVES REALISTIC PICTURE OF HIGH-CLASS SALOON



"WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TONIGHT?" IS SEQUEL TO PICTURE AT TOP



IN "ONE O'CLOCK" MOTHER-IN-LAW BERATES NIGHT-OWLISH YOUNG HUSBAND



# WHEN A COLD CLOGS UP YOUR HEAD

Clear Your Nose,  
Open Up Your Breathing Passages  
This EASY Way



**Just Use a Few Drops** of Vicks Va-tro-nol. Feel it go right to work clearing the stuffiness. Notice how much easier you breathe.

**This Treatment** is highly successful because Va-tro-nol is *active* medication—containing several relief-giving agents plus ephedrine—expressly designed for the nasal passages, where colds cause trouble. Here's how it brings relief: (1) It actively penetrates cold-clogged nasal passages; (2) It actively helps to remove the congestion that causes so much misery.

**You'll Be Delighted** with the direct relief Va-tro-nol brings. But next time, don't wait for a cold to get a head start. Use Va-tro-nol at the first sign of a cold—a sneezy, sniffly, or irritated feeling in your nose. It actually helps to *prevent* the development of many colds.

**Keep It Handy**, use it early, and you'll understand why Va-tro-nol is America's favorite nasal medication.



## MENDS MOST ANYTHING

**10¢** at hardware, drug and 10c stores; also in cans from 1/4-pint to 1 gallon

**FREE** Send post card for booklet, "Better Results with Glue," containing many useful hints about mending, model making and home workshop jobs. Address: McCormick Sales Co., 408 Light Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

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## LIFE'S PICTURES



LIFE's staff photographer, William Wilson Vandivert, had the time of his life photographing the trawlermen of Grimsby who took him on a mine-sweeping tour of the North Sea (see pp. 18-19). He sat in the pubs that dot the monotonous red-brick rows of houses, such as "The Rat's Nest," and in the "clubs" where Grimsby's menfolk foregather after the 10 p.m. closing hour. But it was gloomy work indeed interviewing the widows and orphans of the Grimsby men who have already drowned in Britain's sea war against mines and submarines. High point of his job was of course the dangerous trip on the trawler-mine-sweeper shown in this issue of LIFE. Vandivert can swim but swimming is not much good in the icy North Sea now, in case his trawler had hit a mine or been torpedoed by a submarine.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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- 56—EUR.—DEVER from B. S.—EUR.—DEVER from B. S.
- 58, 59—DEVER from B. S.
- 60, 61, 62—EISENSTAEDT-PIX
- 64—T., BURTON HOLMES from EWING GALLOWAY

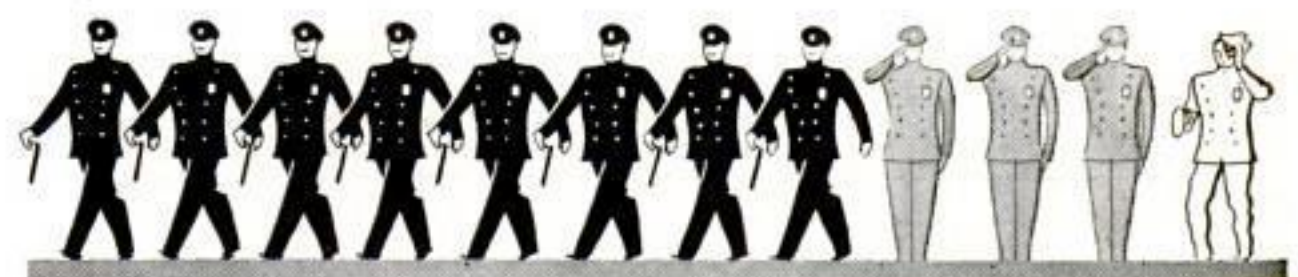
ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; COL., COLUMN; A.P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; EUR., EUROPEAN; H. & E., HARRIS & EWING; INT., INTERNATIONAL; U. & U., UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD; W. W., WIDE WORLD.

## COPS ARE ONLY HUMAN



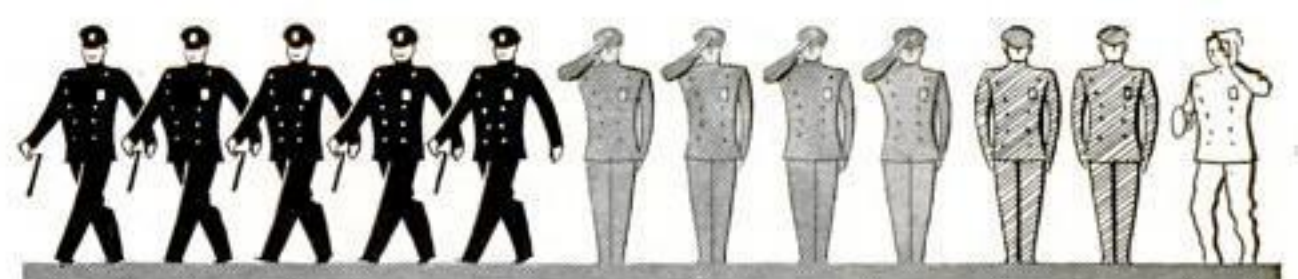
Policemen get tired, too...very tired! But when 12 tired policemen in the New York metropolitan area volunteered to drink Knox Gelatine every day for 28 days...here's what they discovered.

91%  
LESS TIRED



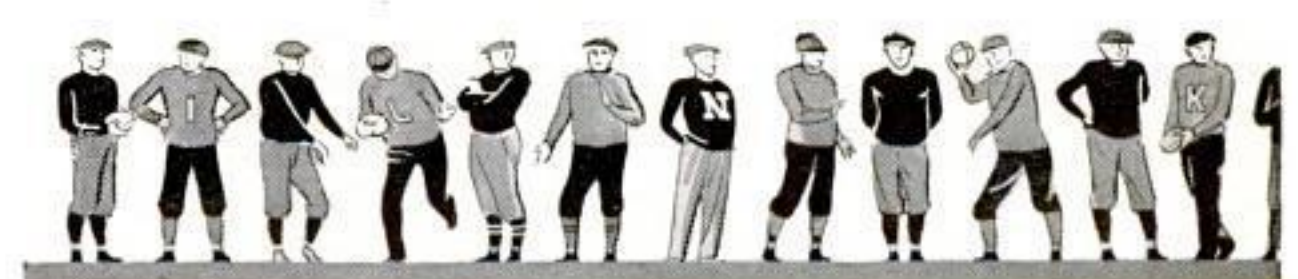
At the end of 28 days, 11 of the 12 policemen had completed the test. Of the 11, 8 men felt decidedly less tired; 3 felt moderately benefited. The only man not reporting benefits was the man who did not finish the test.

75%  
TO CONTINUE  
KNOX



Two weeks later, in a post-test check up, 5 policemen were taking Knox regularly because they wanted to keep that tired feeling down and their energy up! 4 more had stopped, but were going to resume taking Knox "before they lost the benefits gained." Only 2 policemen had stopped completely.

40  
FOOTBALL  
COACHES  
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**HOW TO TAKE:** Empty 1 env. (1/4 pkg.) Knox Gelatine in glass 3/4 full cold water or fruit juice, or 1/2 water, 1/2 fruit juice. Let liquid absorb gelatine. Stir briskly, drink rapidly or it will thicken. Use plain unflavored Knox

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The drama starts far away in South America where A&P's 60 resident buyers go into the highlands and choose the pick of the plantations. This choice coffee is cherished through each shifting scene in order to provide perfection of flavor for your coffee cup. No wonder every 7th

family in America buys A&P's fine, fresh coffee!

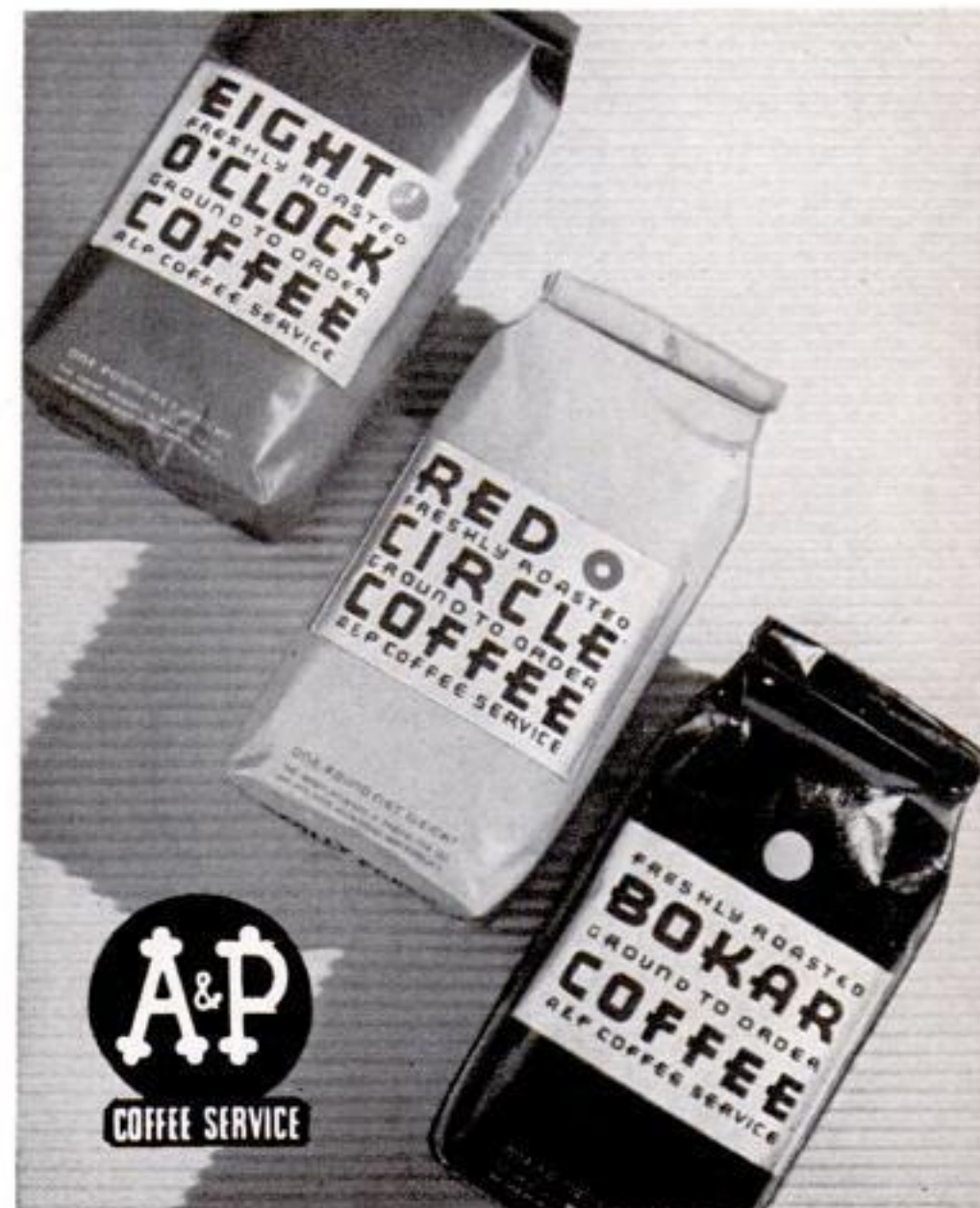
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**Every 7th family** in America buys A&P Coffee. More than twenty-one million cups of it are enjoyed every single day.

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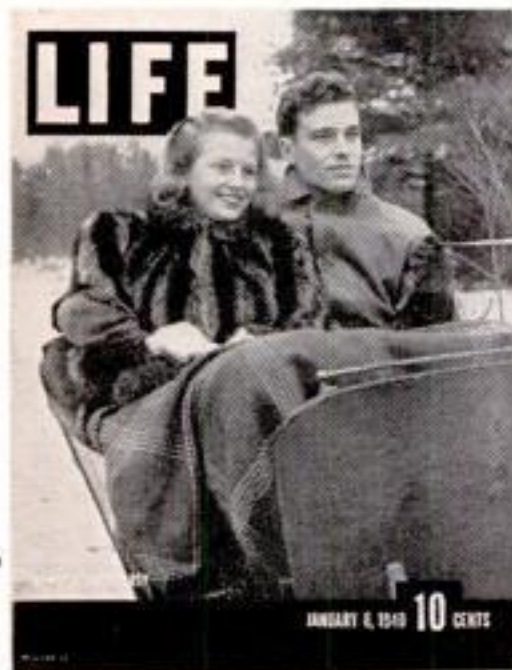
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**LIFE'S COVER.** When snow falls in time for Bowdoin's winter houseparties (*see pp. 60-62*), students take their dates sleighing among the pines of coastal Maine. The boy on this week's cover is E. Harold Pottle Jr., 20 years old, a Bowdoin junior who plays the piano in the college orchestra, is a managing editor of the campus newspaper, and hopes to go into journalism. His girl is Dee Ohlrogge, 19, senior at Lasell Junior College, Auburndale, Mass. Both live in Glen Ridge, N. J., where they knew each other as students in the local high school.

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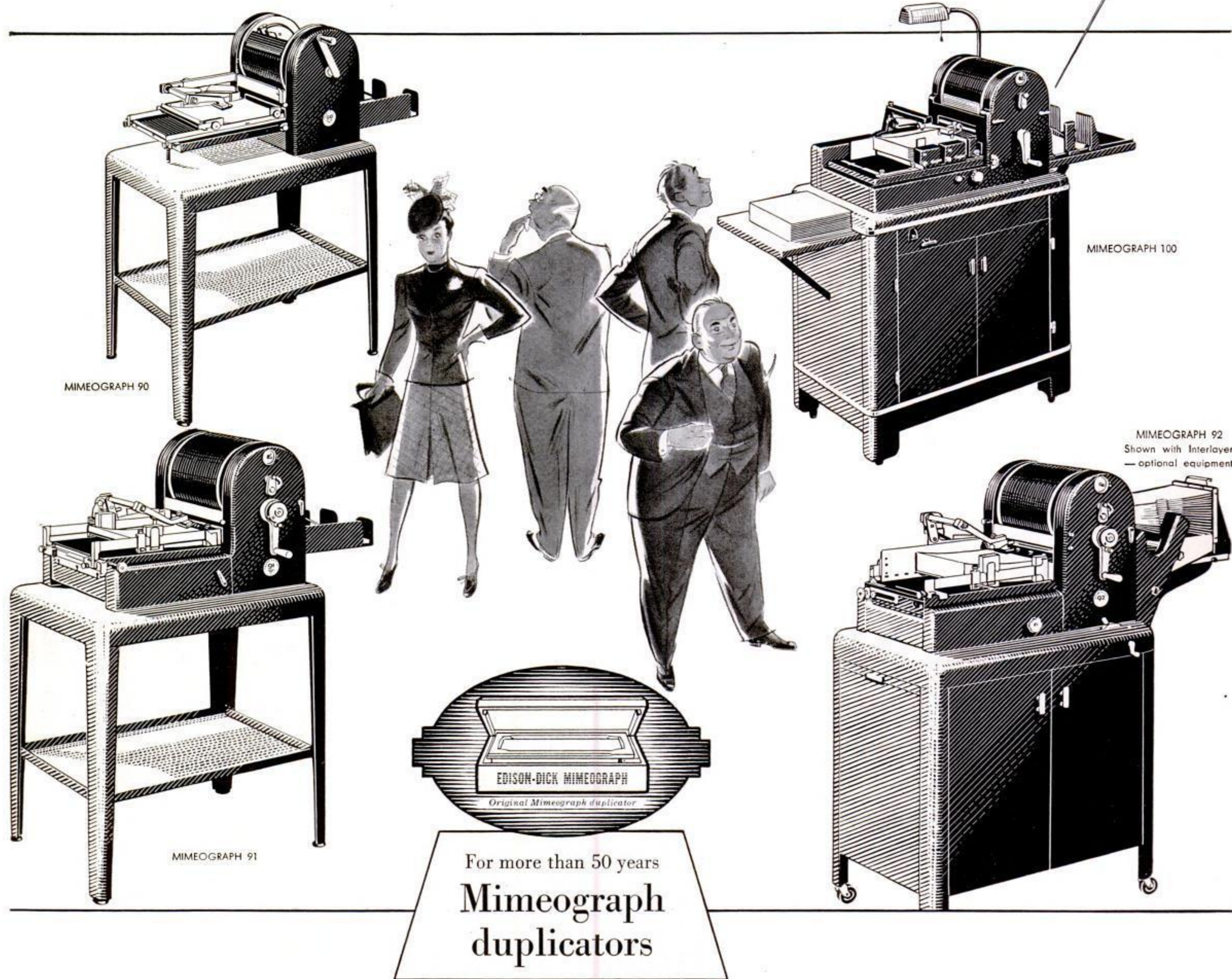
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# Business: *choose your weapon*



MIMEOGRAPH 90

MIMEOGRAPH 91

MIMEOGRAPH 100

MIMEOGRAPH 92  
Shown with Interlayer  
— optional equipment

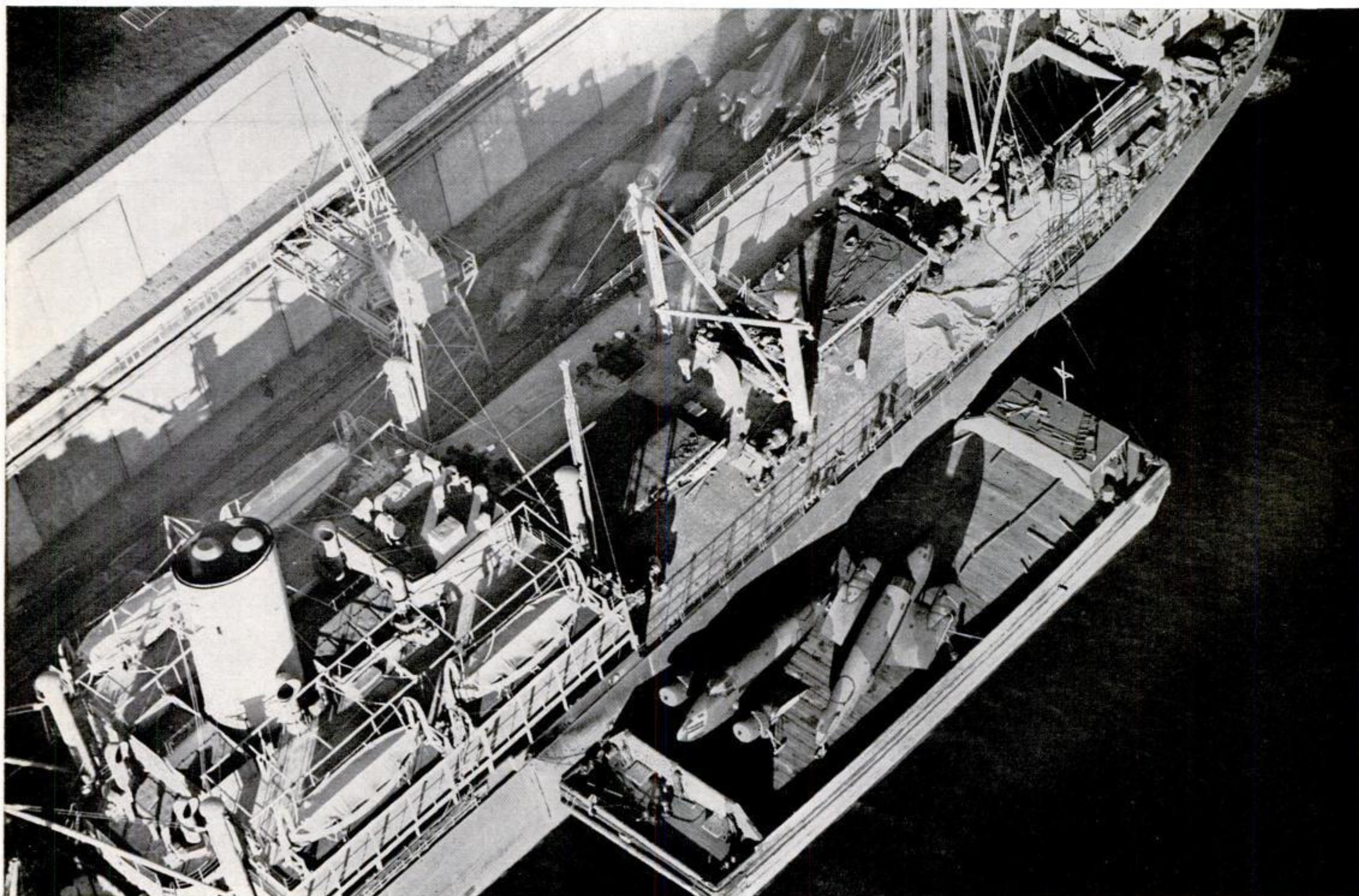
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AT A NEW YORK PIER, EIGHT OF 250 CAMOUFLAGED LOCKHEED BOMBERS BOUGHT BY BRITAIN ARE LOADED ABOARD THE BRITISH FREIGHTER "PORT WYNDHAM" ON DEC. 27

## AMERICA'S MASS SHIPMENT OF PLANES TO THE ALLIES MAY DECIDE WAR'S OUTCOME

On Dec. 28 Attorney General Murphy announced that a Federal grand jury would convene Jan. 2 in Washington to hear evidence of spying and sabotage in American factories. It was hardly necessary for the Attorney General to say, as he did, that such activity was going on in airplane, automobile and munitions plants. Nor was it necessary for him to name the "foreign nation" believed to be instigating it. For, as is now confirmed in Major Eliot's article on the following pages, America's supply of airplanes to the Allies may be the vital factor which will tip the balance of war against Germany.

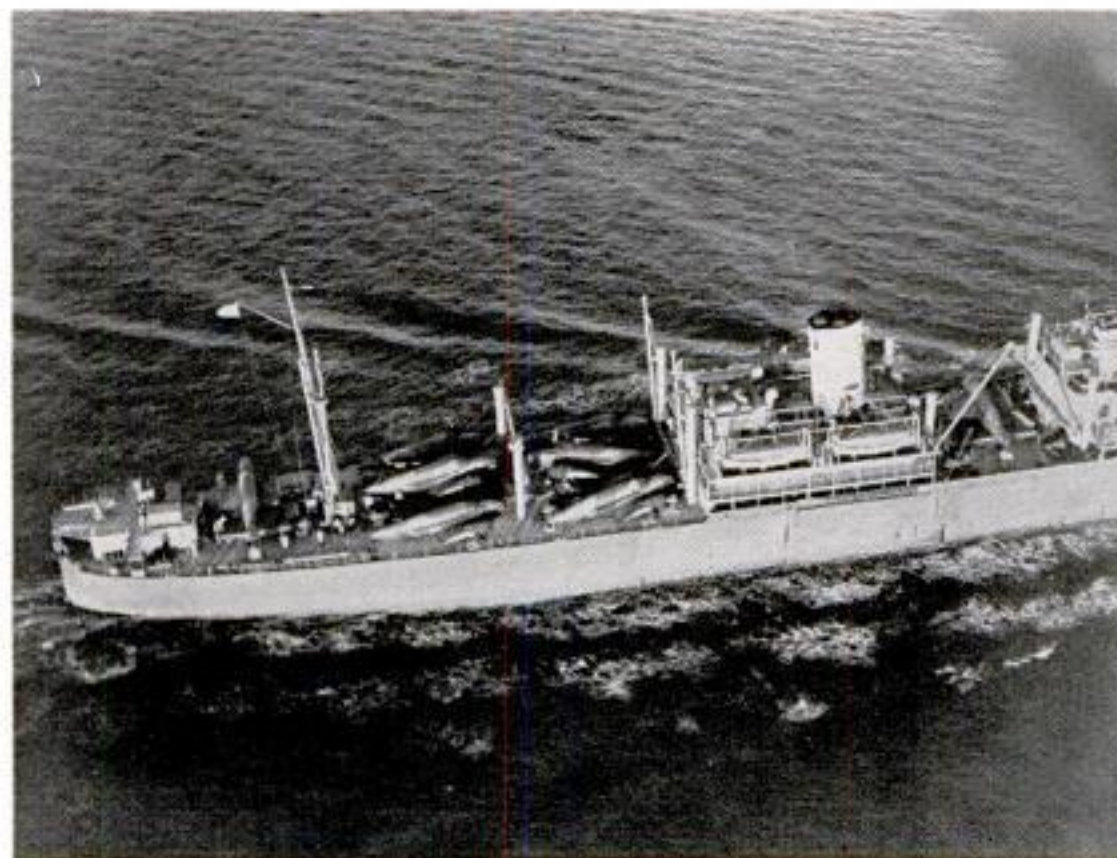
Aircraft is the only major U. S. industry which has had a spectacular export boom because of Europe's war. General business spurted upward when war began. But it soon became apparent that the spurt was largely caused by domestic orders, in anticipation of supply shortages and price rises to be caused by foreign buying, rather than by actual foreign orders. For the rest, better U. S. business, which has put some 1,250,000 idle workers back at jobs since Sept. 1, is attributed to normal seasonal and recovery influences. Like most other advance expectations of war in Europe, the U. S. "war boom" has failed to develop. In November 1914, American exports to Europe were nearly double what they had been in August. In November 1939, exports were up only 12% from those of August.

For American business, the prime difference between 1939 and 1914 is the kind of war Europe is

fighting. But there are other major differences. In 1914 the British and French bid frantically against each other for American supplies, sent prices skyrocketing. Now they are working hand in hand not only with each other but also with the U. S. Government in its rearmament program, to keep from bidding prices up. In 1914 the Allies could buy American supplies on credit. Now they must pay cash. Hence, they are buying everything possible within their own empires, hoarding their supply of U. S. dollars for vital necessities. And they are far better equipped

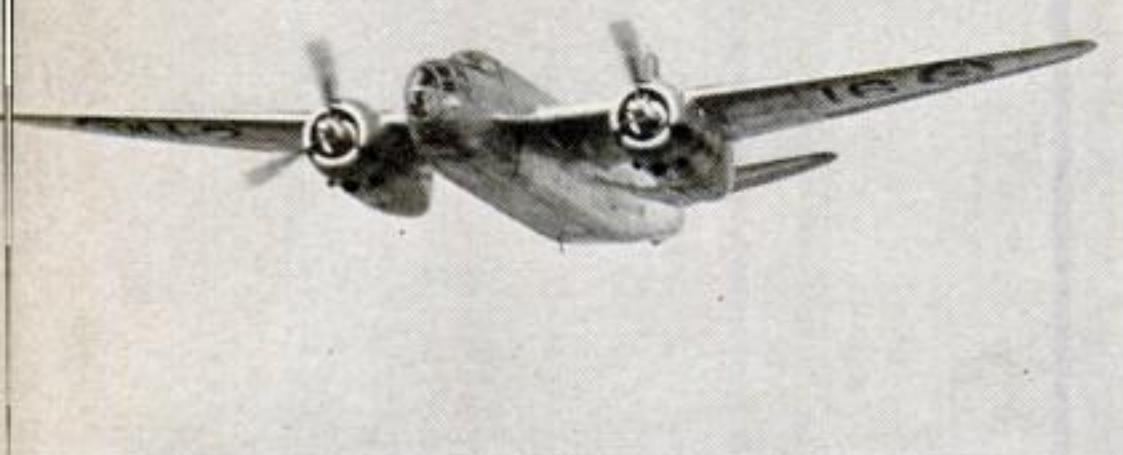
to supply their own needs than they were last time. Canadian wheat and apples, Indian and Egyptian cotton, Australian wool, Canadian and Rhodesian copper are now filling needs which America supplied in 1914-18. Industrially, too, the British and French empires have come far since 1914. Finally, as far as such special war materials as actual munitions are concerned, once-burnt American manufacturers still remember the shattering aftermath of the last War's over-expansion and are letting many of what few foreign orders there are go begging.

Great exception to all this is aircraft. Here the Allies desperately need all that America can supply them, and American factories are humming to meet their demands. On the following pages Major Eliot reports for the first time authoritative figures on present and potential airplane supply, tells how it may affect the outcome of the war.



"PORT WYNDHAM" PUTS TO SEA WITH ITS CARGO OF BOMBERS





BOMBEP: DOUGLAS DB-7 FOR FRENCH USE



BOMBER: MARTIN 167, SIMILAR TO DOUGLAS, ALSO FOR FRANCE



BOMBER: LOCKHEED HUDSON IS ADAPTED TRANSPORT

## BOMBERS

## RECONNAIS- SANCE FLYING BOATS

		Douglas	Martin	Lockheed <sup>r</sup>	North American	Vought-Sikorsky <sup>r</sup>	TOTAL	All Plants	Consolidated	Vought-Sikorsky	TOTAL
PREWAR ORDERS NOW IN DELIVERY	BRITISH	50 <sup>a</sup>		160 <sup>b</sup>			210				
	FRENCH	100	215			40	355				
	TOTAL	150	215	160		40	565				
WARTIME ORDERS To Dec. 24, 1939	BRITISH			250 <sup>b</sup>			250 <sup>b</sup>		50		50
	FRENCH	270	165				435				
	TOTAL	270	165	250			685		50		50
CONTRACTS NOW PENDING	BRITISH	400		300			700		200		200
	FRENCH	180	100				280				
	TOTAL	580	100	300			980		200		200
PROSPECTIVE DELIVERIES To Dec. 31, 1940 See Note D	BRITISH	450		710			1160		250		250
	FRENCH	550	480			40	1070				
	TOTAL	1000	480	710		40	2230		250		250
EXTRA PLANT CAPACITY FOR EXPORT To Dec. 31, 1940				100	200	300	600	700		100	100
TOTAL POSSIBLE DELIVERIES 1939-1940		1000	480	810	200	340	2830	700	250	100	350

(A) For Canada  
(B) Includes 50 for Australia  
(C) Includes 75 for Australia and Canada

(D) Some of these orders have final delivery dates as late as March 1941. However, if necessary, most of them could be completed by Dec. 31, 1940. In some cases delivery of planes is dependent on the ability of manufacturers to obtain engine deliveries.

(E) There is also pending an order for 1600 North American primary trainers for Great Britain, to be used in the Empire training program in Canada. Approximately half of these can be delivered by the end of 1940. These are small planes with 135-horse power

# U.S. PLANES TO ALLIES

by MAJOR GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT

After four months of war in Europe, it is now possible for the first time to assemble and present a complete picture of American airplane manufacture, actual and potential, for export to the Allies. Military aircraft is the biggest single item of American industrial assistance to Great Britain and France and the one that, in the end, may well be decisive in the outcome of the war. The statistical chart printed above, while not official or absolute, is derived from thoroughly authoritative American sources and presents Allied airplane production in this country broken down into its numerous categories. The

photographs above the chart show the makes of American planes which have already been ordered in quantity by Britain and France.

Of course in any such industrial compilation there are bound to be "ifs and ands" about the future. In many cases delivery of war planes abroad depends on the ability of American manufacturers to obtain engines, or to solve a local labor problem, or to secure the necessary supply of instruments. In others, there are certain to be delays due to changes in design, which will probably increase as war experience indicates the need for improvements. But on the whole, the chart is a fair and impartial representation of America's present and potential air effort available for export to the Allied nations. Due consideration has been given the factors of the armament requirements, present and future, of the United States itself and of existing plane orders for non-belligerent powers. In all cases this country's national defense needs will be given priority over foreign war orders. It is possible, however, that under existing conditions it may be found that the defense services of the United States are in greater immediate need of trained personnel than of additional airplanes, and the President has the power to release some additional planes for export.

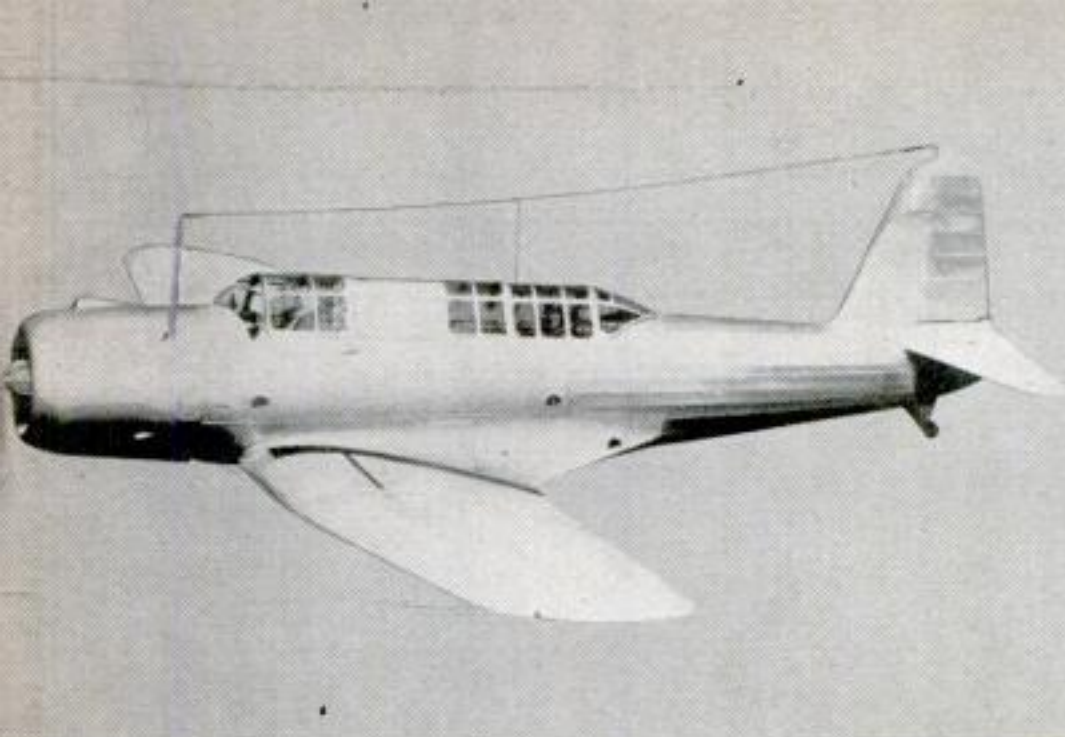
To understand the vital part these American

planes may play in tipping the scales of war in Europe, it is first necessary to survey the military situation there as a whole. It is now clear that on land there exists a potential stalemate on the Western Front between the Anglo-French armies on the Maginot Line and the German armies on the Siegfried Line. But fighting in Spain and Poland proved that no ground offensive can hope to succeed without close and adequate air co-operation. If there is any decided differential, it lies in the fact that Germany could use the whole of its air force to support such a Western Front offensive, whereas the French air force is still comparatively weak and the British is necessarily divided among the home front, the French front and the Empire's colonial front.

At sea the Allies have a commanding superiority on the surface, and appear for the present to be able to keep German submarine and mining operations well within bounds. The great unanswered question now is to what extent air power, in narrow waters such as the North Sea and the English Channel, modifies the old conditions under which sea power formerly functioned.

If Germany has any chance to win this war by fighting, its air force will of necessity be the principal arm upon which it must depend for success. Its fighting forces are equaled on land and outnumbered on

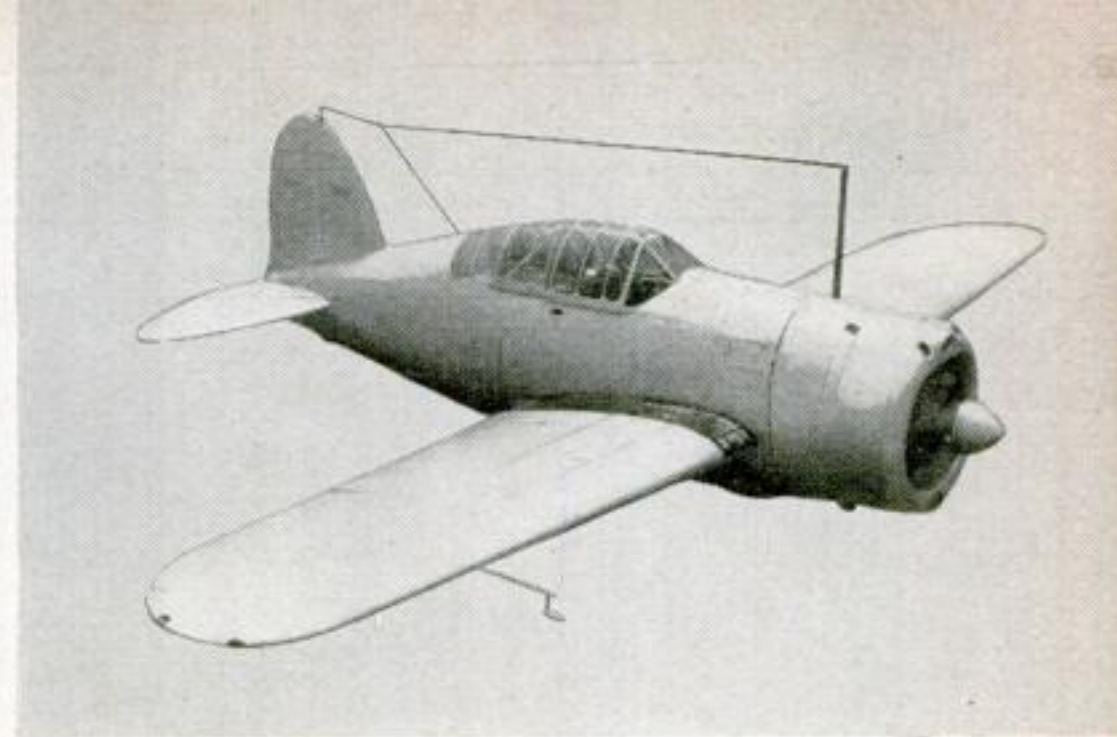




BOMBER: VOUGHT-SIKORSKY IS SCOUT AND DIVE BOMBER



FIGHTER: CAMOUFLAGED CURTISS HAWK ALREADY IN FRANCE



FIGHTER: BREWSTER HAS GOOD CRUISING RANGE

## FIGHTERS

## TRAINERS

(Basic and Advanced)

TOTAL COMBAT TYPES										
Curtiss	Bell	Vultee	Republic	Brewster	Grumman	TOTAL	North American	Stearman	All Others	TOTAL
						210	215 <sup>c</sup>			215 <sup>c</sup>
						355	70			70
						565	285			285
				120		120	600			600
590						590				
590				120		710	600			600
						900				
						280		300		300
						1180		300		300 <sup>d</sup>
				120		120	815			815
590						590	70	300		370
590				120		710	885	300		1185 <sup>e</sup>
	200	200	100	120	100	720	500	100	900	1500 <sup>e</sup>
590	200	200	100	240	100	1430	1385	400	900	2685 <sup>e</sup>

engines. Many of the trainers listed in the chart, and part of the potential capacity for trainer construction, might possibly in case of need be diverted to combat uses.

(F) Though some of these ships are ordinarily rated as reconnaissance ships, they would probably do duty on sea patrol, carrying a bomb load for use against German submarines and surface craft.

**GRAND TOTAL 7995**

the sea. Only in the air does it have a numerical superiority, a superiority which may be ebbing away with every day that passes. To the reduction of this superiority, American plane manufacturers are now contributing on an expanding scale.

Germany began the war with a considerable air superiority over the Allies, both in total number of planes ready for duty in operating squadrons, in reserve planes, and in productive capacity. Its objective, not then quite attained, was to have four air fleets of 1,700 planes each, plus the East Prussian air command of 800 planes, plus a special fighter command of 800 planes for the defense of the western industrial area. Behind this first-line force was to be a 100% reserve. Germany's potential production of combat types was 1,000-1,200 planes monthly. This capacity had not, during the summer of 1939, been fully exploited because of the production of new models and a lack of certain essential raw materials. It was speeded up at the time that war seemed imminent, but has again slacked off because experience has shown the inferiority of certain types and the need for others not included in quantities in the original plans. (Germany was deficient in high-speed reconnaissance planes and long-range fighters.) It is fair, however, to assume that Germany has by now completed its original procurement objective

and raised its East Prussian air command to a fifth fleet. But it has probably diverted to the first line more than 50% of its net increase, at the expense of its reserve.

British production has moved forward by leaps and bounds due to the development of the "shadow factory" scheme and the freezing of models. Indeed, it is now reported that more planes are being turned out in certain types than are immediately desirable. Production is being continued rather than cause labor difficulties by shut-downs. Some of the extra planes thus produced may be diverted to France or perhaps to Finland, to which second-line planes are now certainly being sent. Three squadrons of British planes have just been sold to Rumania.

French production has enormously improved, proportionate to the wretched showing which was being made at the beginning of the year. A far higher proportion of the new planes is being assigned to operating squadrons than in Germany or Great Britain, taking the place of the obsolete models with which the French air force was oversupplied a few months ago. But it has not yet been possible for the French to build up much of a reserve.

As of Dec. 31, 1939, the following figures approximate the general airplane situation, exclusive of American deliveries since the outbreak of the war:

	First-Line Planes in Operating Units	Reserve Planes	Total	Monthly Production Capacity of Combat Planes
<b>Great Britain</b>	5,600	4,000	9,600	900
<b>France</b>	2,800	800	3,600	300-400
<b>TOTAL ALLIES</b>	8,400	4,800	13,200	1,200-1,300
<b>Germany</b>	9,300	7,100	16,400	1,200

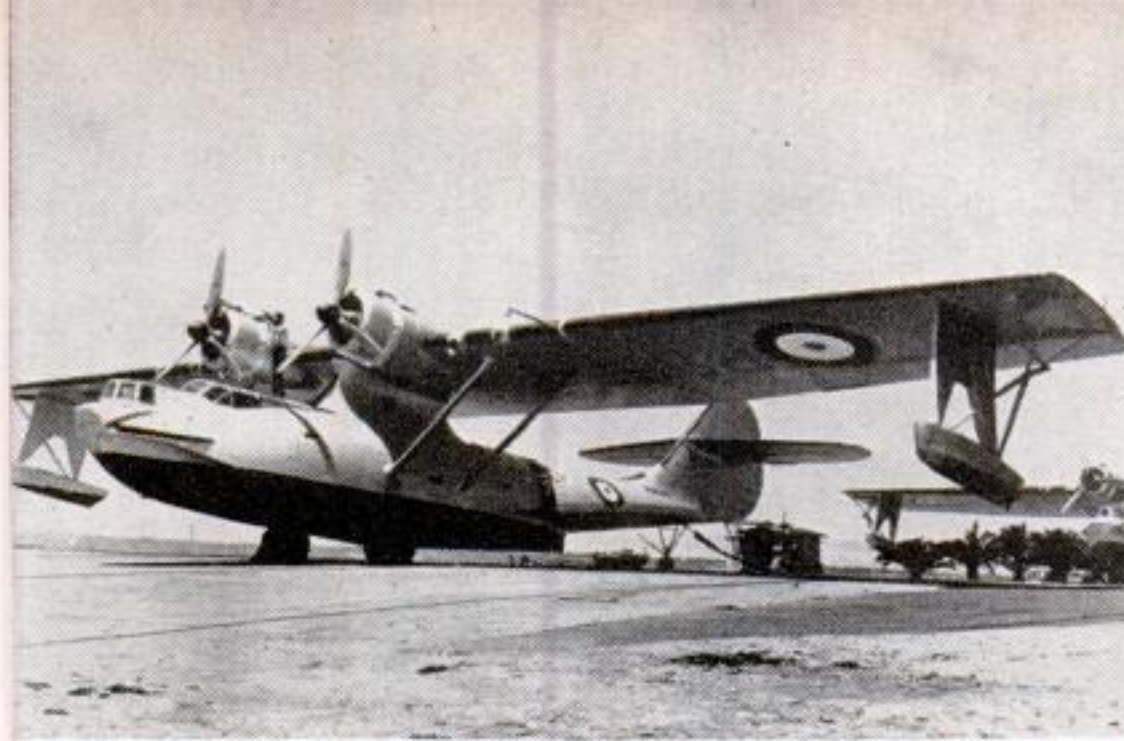
Thus the Germans have a superiority, but not a decisive superiority, in first-line planes actually available in tactical units, and could replace their initial losses from their reserve much more rapidly, for a brief period of time, than the Allies could. They still possess approximate equality in productive capacity, which they could use to keep going for several months to come. The Allies in the end, though, will overtake and pass them because of the greater availability to them of raw materials of all sorts.

But so far as operations in Western Europe are concerned, these figures do not tell the whole story because they are totals for the entire British and





TRAINER: NORTH AMERICAN HARVARD IN CANADA



FLYING BOAT: CONSOLIDATED PATROL BOMBER FOR ENGLAND



TRAINER: STEARMAN MAY GO TO FRANCE

## U. S. Planes to Allies (continued)

French empires. The German air strength is all concentrated within the borders of that country. The British have to keep up their strong Middle-East Air Command, based largely in Egypt, and a proportion of strength in the Far East, Iraq and India. The French must also keep squadrons in North Africa, Syria and Indo-China.

Therefore, on the basis of mere numbers of planes, the Germans would have decidedly greater air strength than the Allies in any offensive operations they might undertake on the Western Front now or in the spring with its better flying weather. Thereafter this superiority will tend slowly to diminish. It is at this critical point that the factor of American plane production for the Allies begins to exert its weight.

As the chart published with this article shows, the United States is now manufacturing and delivering to the Allied governments 2,010 planes of combat types. A good many of these will be delivered by spring. They will not make up the whole of the difference between German and Allied air strengths,

though their high quality will count for something extra. But pending orders and additional potential capacity add another 3,300 planes to the total which the United States could probably deliver by the close of 1940. Thereafter, as American industry gets into its stride and present plans for plant expansion are completed, plane production in this country would be speeded up greatly.

But American assistance to the Allies is not confined to fighting planes. The British Empire training program, now centered in Canada, is to receive not only some 800 basic American trainers but also twice that number of primary trainers, of which about half will be 1940 deliveries. Thus the United States will be making a direct and invaluable contribution to the increase and replacement of flying personnel, which is just as important as airplanes. British pilots can be trained in the clean, clear air of Canada, far from the disturbances of the fighting zone, while Germany will have no such advantages.

Weighing as carefully as possible every factor in-

involved, the following conclusions may be fairly drawn:

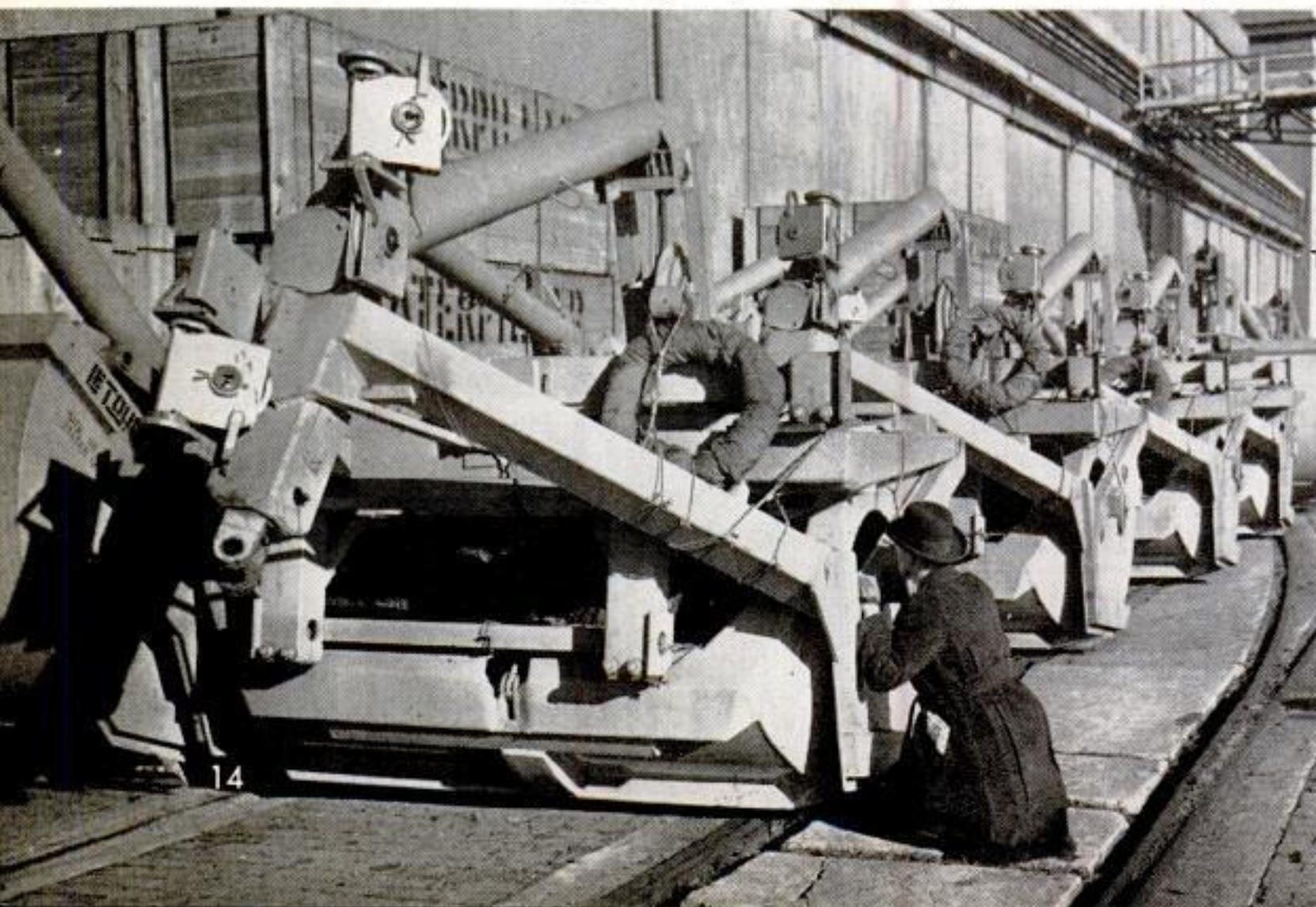
If Germany hopes to win this war by fighting, its best chance lies in its immediate air superiority (in numbers) over the Allies. It cannot hope to win if this superiority is converted into inferiority. American plane production cannot so convert it by spring, but will begin to do so by the end of 1940. By the spring of 1941 the United States will be turning out combat-type planes for foreign delivery at a rate rising toward 1,000 per month. This addition to Allied production at that time will be sufficient to be decisive.

Therefore, it clearly appears that, whether by sea or by land or by air or by all three combined, any German stroke for victory with any reasonable hope of success must be made by the spring of 1940 or not at all. After that, American plane production for the Allies will increase at such a rate that Germany will be hopelessly outdistanced in the air and hence defeated on the surface of the earth.

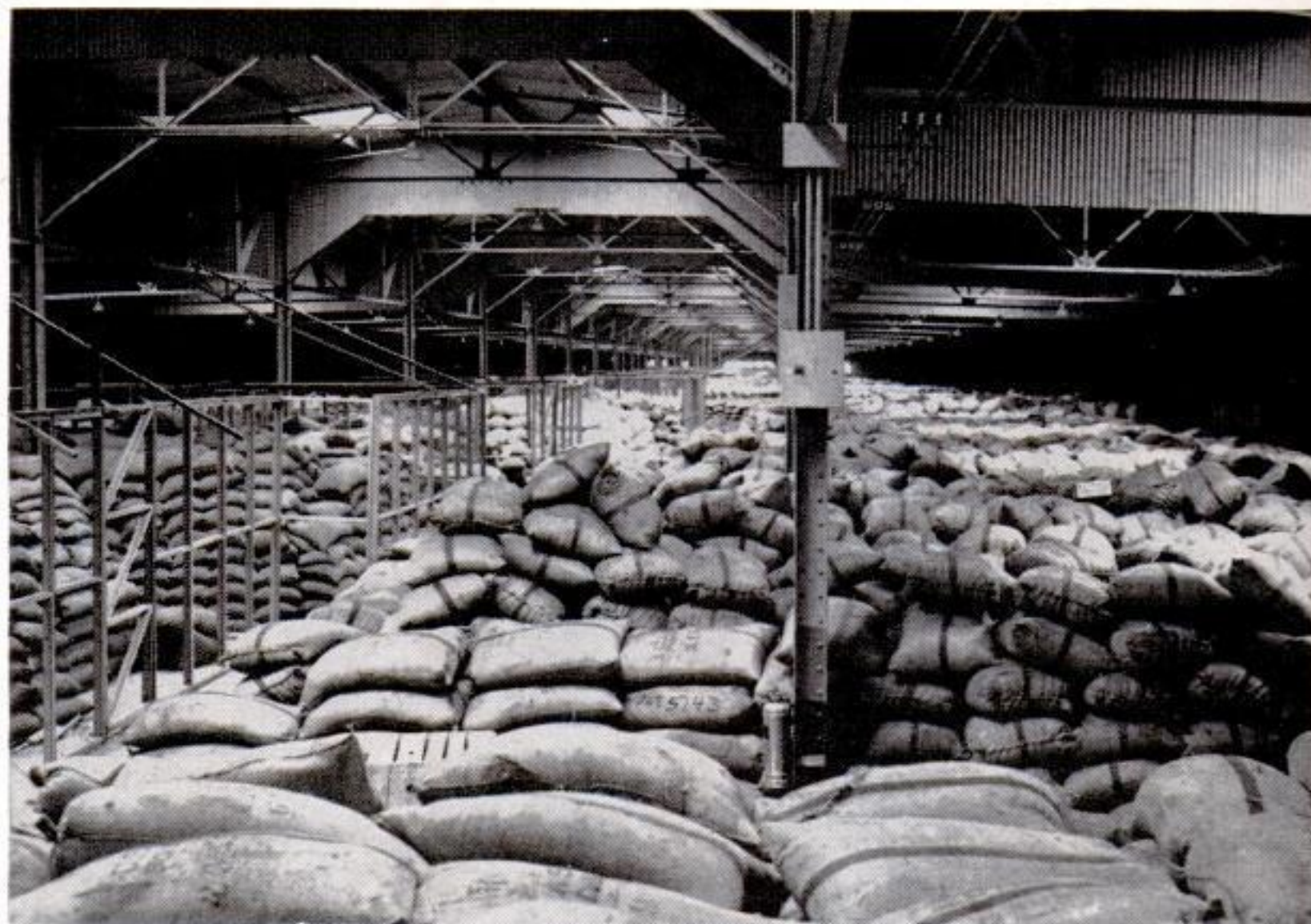
American salesmen who throng the offices of the British Purchasing Commission at 25 Broadway in New York City find themselves up against canny buyers, hard bargainers.



Trench-diggers made by R. G. Le Tourneau and Caterpillar Tractor Co., of which France has ordered 283 at \$3,000 apiece, lie ready for shipment at New York, Dec. 28.



Foodstuffs shown below in New York awaiting trans-shipment to Allies are mostly Latin-American products. The British, anxious to maintain their Latin-American trade, are buying little U. S. food.



Trucks made by Studebaker for France, shown on opposite page, appear here close-up. Painted dark green, each has wired atop it a crate containing spare parts, canvas cover, machine-gun mountings.







**Nearly 3,000 trucks bought by France** are shown as they were photographed in the New York Foreign Trade Zone on Staten Island, Dec. 28, waiting for British ships to carry them overseas. Studebakers in foreground will be used for carrying troops, Whites in background for transporting supplies. Three thousand more trucks are expected to arrive shortly for

storage in the Zone. Despite this order, total American exports of trucks, buses and chassis for September through November 1939 are only \$11,850,000, as against \$14,450,000 in the same period in 1938. Big non-aircraft rises as between these periods have been made in aluminum (\$1,000,000 to \$9,000,000), industrial chemicals (\$6,500,000 to \$13,700,000),

iron and steel scrap (\$9,100,000 to \$15,700,000), steel manufactures (\$12,600,000 to \$19,600,000). U. S. exports to Latin America have risen steadily since war began. Biggest drop, of course, has been in sales to Germany. These fell from \$30,900,000 in Sept.-Nov. 1938 to \$500,000—principally for textile fibers—in Sept.-Nov. 1939.



# LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

## Pope and President speak for peace as war goes economic and a decade ends

The year ended and with it a decade ended. There were few to weep that they had gone. Convalescing from its old ills, the world suffered a grave relapse as the 1930's moved in. These proved to be years of drought and depression, of death and dictators, and of despair. Bravely the scientists moved forward. The engineers perfected their techniques. The arts advanced—most notably the visual arts. As television was introduced, color became common in the movies and the camera of journalism came of age. The last year of the '30's was one in which two World's Fairs opened, in which America celebrated two Thanksgivings, in which people sang about little fishes while college boys ate them alive. It was also a year in which the mutterings of Mars exploded into thunder. Upon 1940 the world turned a bleak look. Determined to stay out of war, the U. S. charily took economic advantage of war business (see pp. 12-15) and looked ahead to a big political battle (pp. 44-51).

**For Peace.** At Christmas time, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Pope Pius XII, the two most important neutrals in the world, spoke out for peace. Both wanted something more than a mere armistice. They called for the making of a brave new world. "In the grief and terror of the hour, quiet voices may yet tell of the rebuilding of the world," wrote the President to the Pope. The Pope proposed a peace which would guarantee the life of all nations, revise treaties, stop armament races, rebuild international institutions and assure that rulers must "hunger and thirst for justice." More important than the President's eloquent words was his decision to send Myron C. Taylor to the Vatican as his personal representative. Former head of U. S. Steel Corp. and most recently head of the Evian conference on international refugees, Mr. Taylor comes of Quaker stock, has a determined chin and a judicial mind.



MYRON C. TAYLOR

**Test War.** The age-old indifference of Russia's rulers to Russians' lives re-exhibited itself last week in the crisp white snows of Finland. In Russia the death of a thousand men is no more tragic than the death of a hundred men in another army. Thus, day after day, the Russians threw away whole companies and battalions in attritive attacks on the Mannerheim Line, eating away the Finnish reserves and the stamina of every Finnish soldier. Instead of the miserable cannon fodder captured here in the first month of the war, alert, well-armed first-line troops appeared, indicating that the Russians thought it might soon be time for a real attack on the Mannerheim Line. The "test war" that Joseph Stalin had asked his army to produce for him to show what it could do, was richly showing up the Russian Army's weaknesses, as tests are supposed to do. Most of all, it had shown up the scandalous failure of the preparation for a drive through Finland's "waist." The roads from the Murmansk railway simply had been unable to supply the Russian divisions in Finland. What Joseph thought of all this was revealed when he removed, as Chief of Staff of the Leningrad area in charge of the war, General K. A. Meretakoff, and put in his current favorite, General Gregory M. Stern, 39, the much-touted hero of the Changkufeng clash with the Japanese in 1938. Staff work in the Russian



GENERAL STERN

**Economic War.** Except for inconclusive air fights, No Man's Land skirmishes and the pinking of a British battleship by a German submarine, the war was all economic. The German blockade of England by submarine and mine put the defense of England squarely up to the tough, profane trawlermen, shown sweeping mines on pages 18-19. England was obliged to add meat and sugar to the rationed list (bacon, butter). Germany, much more seriously strangled by the British blockade, consolidated all economic power in the hands of an Economic General Staff headed by Göring. Perhaps for much-needed cash, Germany was reported selling Krupp howitzers and anti-aircraft guns to The Netherlands, which it was supposed to be about to invade.

But the overwhelming financial power of the Allies scored victory after smashing victory. First came a pact with Sweden, promising British coal and textiles for Swedish iron and timber. Then came a pact with Yugoslavia for Yugoslav copper from British and French-owned mines, plus prunes to oblige the prune-surfeited Yugoslavs. Then came a pact with smitten Turkey (see col. 3), Britain's ally, for Turkish chromium plus Turkey's surplus of figs and grapes. Then came a pact with ruined Spain, promising wheat and cash for Spanish iron ore, mercury and lead. Other pacts completed or pending were with Norway, Denmark, Iceland, Belgium, Greece and Switzerland. It was notable that all these were being managed not by the British Board of Trade but by the Ministry of Economic Warfare, not for profit but for war.

Nevertheless, good news for Germany was the arrival of the first shipments of Russian oil and grain by way of the Polish railroads. This was perhaps a nudge from Joseph Stalin that Adolf Hitler do a little damage to the Western Powers.

**Landis on Bridges.** In San Francisco on Dec. 29, Harry Bridges, California C. I. O. leader, was buoyed up by the news that James M. Landis, Harvard Law School dean, had found him innocent of affiliation with the Communist Party.



DEAN LANDIS

For ten weeks last summer, able Dean Landis, acting as a special U. S. Labor Department examiner, had presided over hearings at which the Government sought to prove: 1) that Bridges was a member of the Communist Party; 2) that the Party sought to overthrow the U. S. Government by force; 3) therefore, as an alien, Bridges ought to be deported.

During hours of searching cross-examination Bridges steadfastly denied he had ever been a mem-

ber of the Communist Party. The Government introduced testimony to show a Party link but could adduce no documentary proof. On the basis of 1,500,000 words of testimony and more than three months of deliberation, Dean Landis concluded the Government had failed to show Bridges either a member or an affiliate of the Party.

Army was atrocious. At times Russian units were reported fighting one another. To add to this confusion, the Finns sent raiding parties cross-country to tear up the Murmansk railway and their bombers raided along the line. Even beyond the weaknesses of the Russian Army, the Finnish Army looked very good indeed.

**50,000 Dead Turks.** Seven quick shocks shook north Turkey like a jelly. The Janik Mountain cliffs flopped out on the villages along the Black Sea. The towns of Erzingan, Tokat, Samsun, Sivas, fell into their foundations. When the buildings had stopped falling, there were about 50,000 dead Turks. The disturbance that had caused the earthquake was estimated to be 16 miles deep and to have dislocated 60,000 square miles. The disaster was multiplied by blizzards off the Black Sea, temperatures of 22° below zero, and by the fact that in winter Turks cover their roofs with dirt and stones.

**Film Kudos.** On Dec. 28 New York's motion picture critics announced their annual awards for 1939 as follows:



Best Picture: *Wuthering Heights* (see cut).

Best Performances: Vivien Leigh in *Gone With the Wind* and James Stewart in *Mr. Smith Goes to Washington*.

Best Direction: John Ford's *Stagecoach*.

Best Foreign Film: *Harvest*.

"WUTHERING HEIGHTS" In Hollywood the National Board of Review picked *Confessions of a Nazi Spy* as best picture of the year. The *Motion Picture Herald* asked 24,546 U. S. exhibitors and operators to name the biggest box-office draws of 1939. Result: 1) Mickey Rooney; 2) Tyrone Power; 3) Spencer Tracy.

### DEBUTANTE OF THE YEAR

By all the auspices that determine such matters, Patricia Plunkett has become No. 1 Debutante of New York's 1940 social season, heir to the crown and glory of Brenda Frazier, Gloria Baker and the young immortals of yesteryear. She is the choice of nightclub press agents, news photographers and commercial artists. Fortnight ago her claim on the 1940 glamor crown was generously acknowledged by 72 out of 95 of her co-debutantes of the year. Blonde, tall, athletic, 18, Patricia Plunkett made her debut Dec. 9 at an old-fashioned reception, strangely anti-thetic to the social milieu which now acclaims her. Most of the guests were friends of her mother. She is a serious-minded girl, literate, interested in nursing, music and horses.

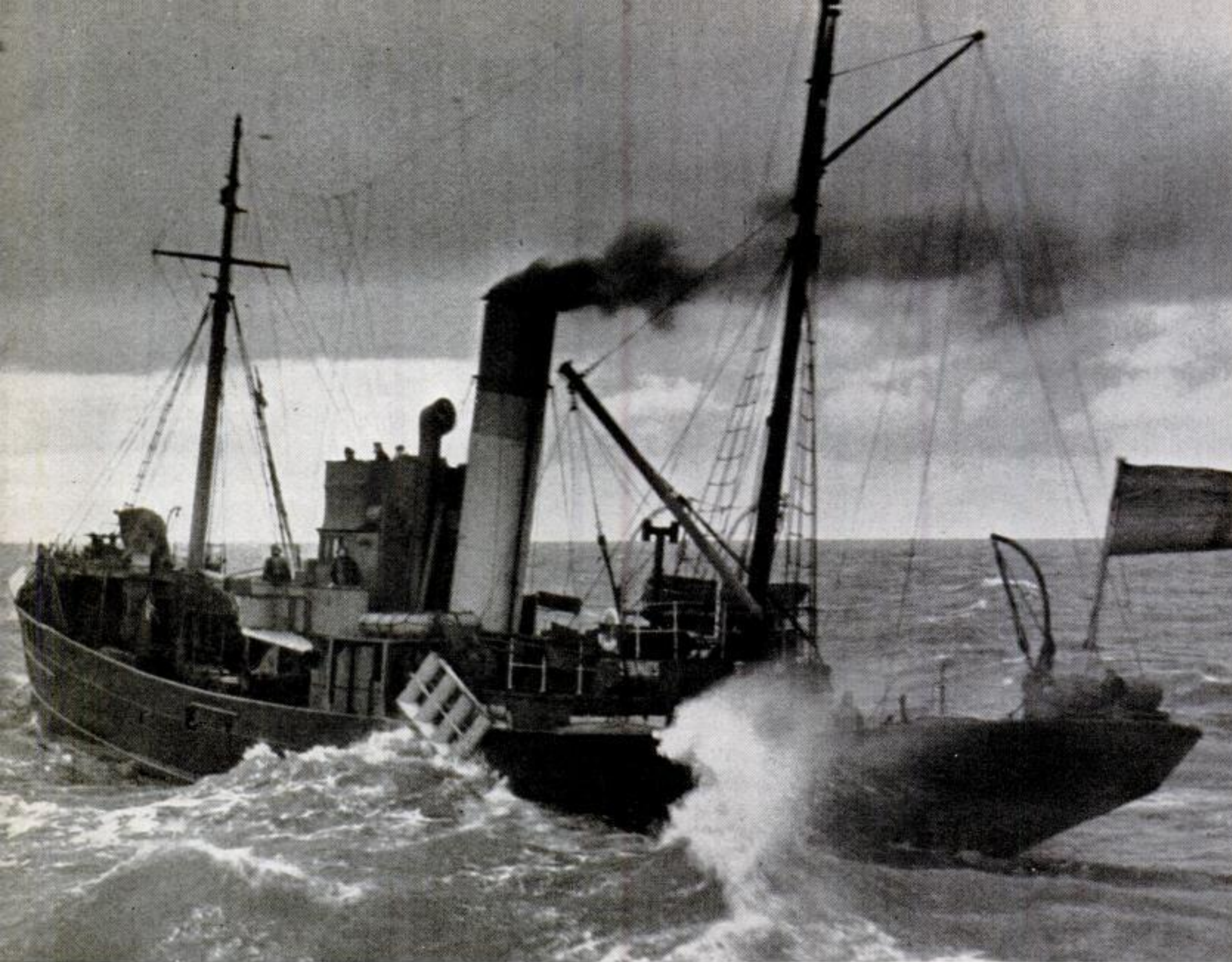
Notable this winter is the fact that most of Patricia's fellow-debutantes are blonde and vigorous and use tan make-up—qualities not at all in accord with glamor specifications of other years. (Dark girls photograph best in night clubs.) Notable also is the fact that society-wiseacres are already talking about next year. For it is a virtual certainty that a certain dark-haired subdebutante named Gloria Vanderbilt will be the No. 1 Debutante of 1941.





Patricia Plunkett becomes No. 1 Debutante of 1940



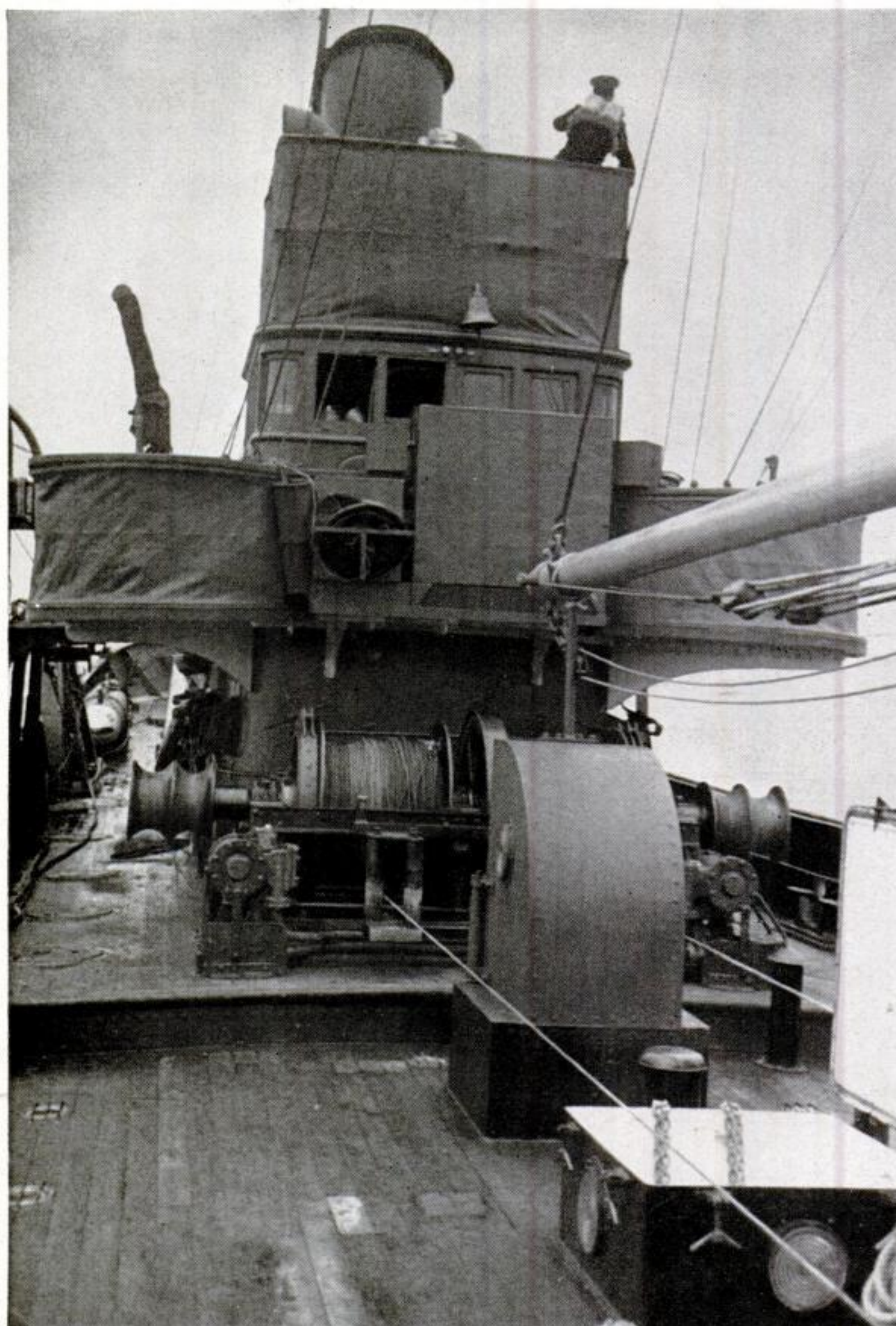


**Minesweeping trawler**, off the bow of Photographer Vandivert's ship, flies a dirty white ensign. The white stepladder slung over the side is the multiplane kite otter. The hood on the foredeck is covering a 3-in. anti-aircraft gun.

der slung over the side is the multiplane kite otter. The hood on the foredeck is covering a 3-in. anti-aircraft gun.



**Destroyer patrol** cuts past minesweeper's stern at 20 knots. These are the brand-new J class of 1,690 tons. Their main-



**Lookout** atop the bridge watches the Oropesa float astern for signs of mines cut loose and bobbing up. Notice that the tow-lines in foreground are both taut with the strain of the drag.

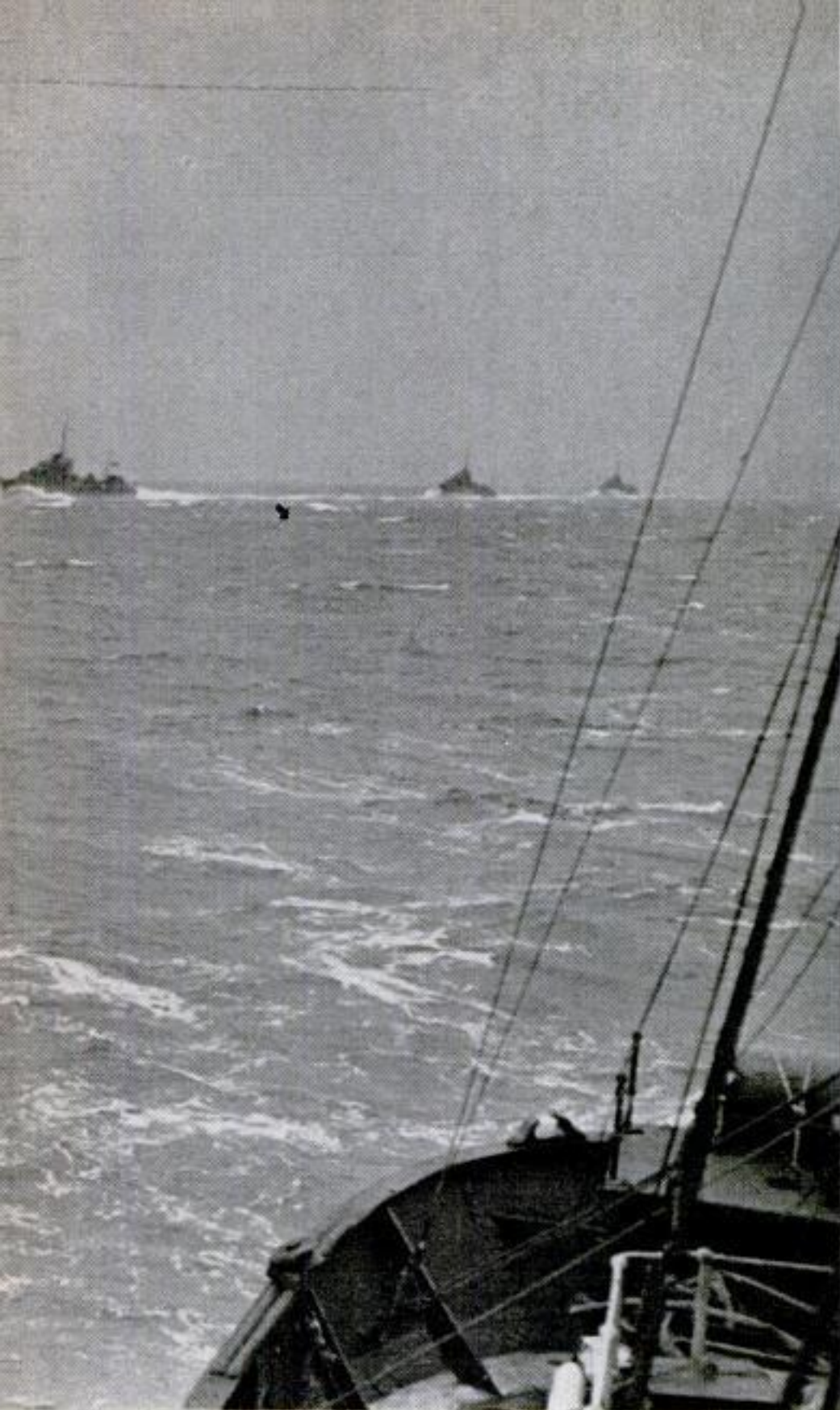


**Crew** put over the multiplane kite otter (looking like a stepladder) whose planes so hit the water as to drive it off to the side. The cutting knife is just over seaman's head.



**Oropesa float** is lowered by the boom to run on the surface while the multiplane kite is 30 ft. below the surface. All this slows the trawler down from eleven to eight knots.





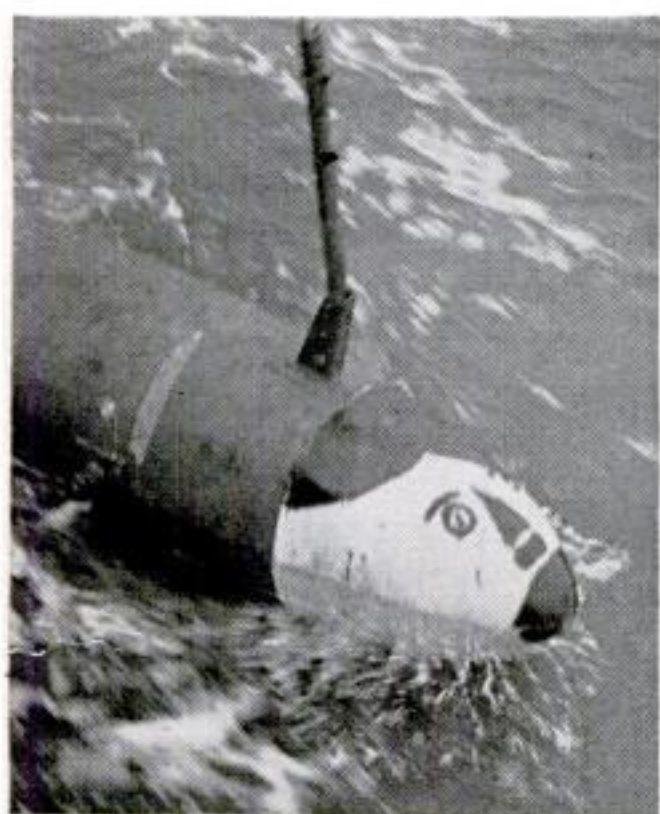
masts have been eliminated to allow an unobstructed field of anti-aircraft fire for the 4.7-inch guns on the after deck house.



**Heavy seas** sweep the foredeck of the trawler and its 3-in. gun platform. This sends the trawlers home, for in deep

troughs they may plunk down squarely on a mine, blow up. The boxes on the gun platform are for ammunition.

## LIFE'S PHOTOGRAPHER SWEEPS MINES ON BRITISH TRAWLER IN NORTH SEA



**OROPESA FLOAT WITH HITLER FACE**

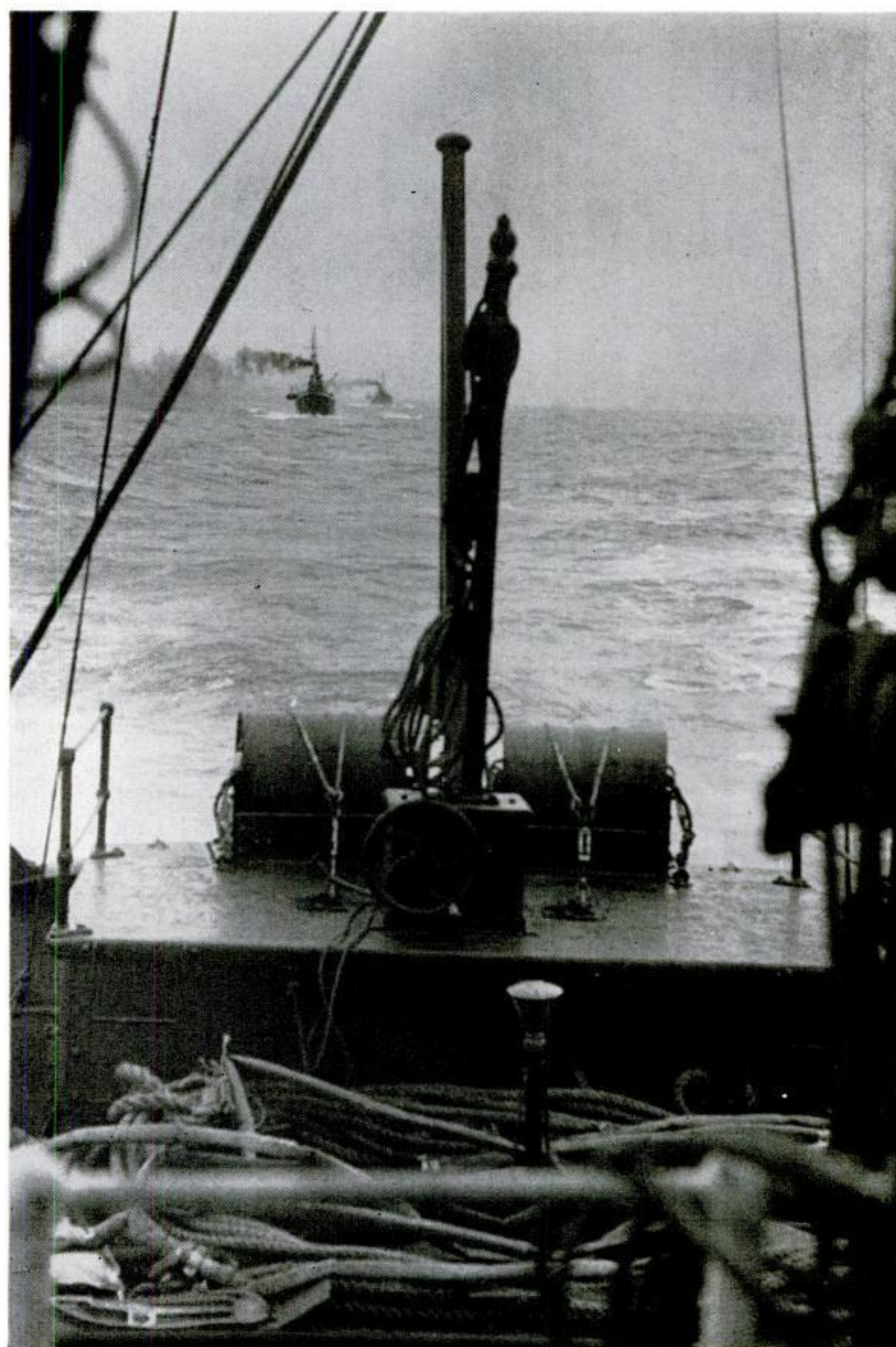
**B**y extraordinary permission of the British Admiralty, **LIFE's** Photographer William Vandivert on Dec. 2 steamed out into the North Sea on one of six trawlers on a minesweeping mission. What his camera saw is shown on these pages. The trawlers weighed anchor in Grimsby port an hour before dawn, which comes at 8:30 a.m. in this latitude, and steamed down the Humber and then north. They passed freighters and fishermen, a wreck, various anti-submarine listening craft and, spectacularly, a patrol of the brand-new J-class

destroyers ripping out to patrol duty in line ahead (*above*).

Their job, for which the Admiralty a week before had recruited 200 more fishing trawlers and 2,000 trawler-fishermen, was to sweep a small section of the North Sea for the dangerous mines now being laid in vast quantities by German submarines, planes and minelayers. The fishermen volunteered with a rush, not for heroism but for cash, for the war has wrecked their business. Some 700 trawlers are now working for the Royal Navy, of which about 32 have already been sunk. If they do not drop on a mine in a deep trough, German submarines, planes and destroyers may get them. For these tough, kindly, hard-drinking, big-familied men, this war is anything but a bore.

As Photographer Vandivert watched, they dropped to eight knots and put over the side the multiplane kite otter, a slanted sort of stepladder whose planes force it off to the side of the ship, dragging the Oropesa float with it. The crew of this ship had painted the snout of their Oropesa in a caricature of Hitler (*above*). A knife in the kite cuts the mine-cable. The mine either explodes on bobbing up to the surface or is exploded by a sharpshooter on a following ship. The ships advance in a stepladder formation. A Royal Navy Reserve lieutenant commands the group. Each trawler carries skipper, two engineers, mate, gunner, eight seamen, two stokers and a cook.

The King reviewed the trawlermen, was told, "Sir, the fishermen are having a hell of a time." Two trawler skippers were given D.S.C.'s.



**Going home**, the six trawlers run in single file to avoid stray mines. Two objects on the stern are depth charges, for use against submarines, which often bother with little, cheap trawlers.









## CHRISTMAS IN THE WHITE HOUSE

At 3 p.m. on Christmas afternoon, LIFE's Photographer Thomas D. McAvoy called at the White House and found four generations of Roosevelts seated under a big lighted tree in the East Room. Present were (*in chairs, left to right*): Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, the President's wife; Mrs. Sara Delano Roosevelt, his mother; Mrs. Franklin D. (Ethel du Pont) Roosevelt Jr., daughter-in-law with her son, Franklin D. III; the President; Mrs. John (Anna Roosevelt Dall) Boettiger, daughter; Mrs. James R. Roosevelt, sister-in-law; Mrs. John (Anne Clark) Roosevelt, daughter-in-law. Standing, from left: Franklin D. Jr. and John, sons; and John Boettiger, son-in-law. Seated on floor: Anna Eleanor ("Sistie") Dall, granddaughter; Diana Hopkins, daughter of Harry Hopkins, annual guest; John Boettiger Jr., newest grandson; and Curtis ("Buzzie") Dall, grandson.





RELUCTANT TO MEET THE FATE OF ALL CHAMPIONS, LUCKY BOY IS DRAGGED UP THE LAST LONG RAMP THAT LEADS TO THE KILLING FLOOR IN THE STOCKYARDS OF CHICAGO



# STEER OF THE YEAR GOES FROM GLORY TO THE GRILL

In Chicago's huge Stevens Hotel on Dec. 20, lovers of rare red meat smacked lips over the world's most distinguished beef. Embowered in green vegetables, the steaks before them were fresh from the loins of Lucky Boy II, Grand Champion Steer of 1939, victor over 368 other cattle in Chicago's annual International Livestock Exposition. Here is the saga of Lucky Boy, who in a fast fortnight trod the path from glory to the grill:

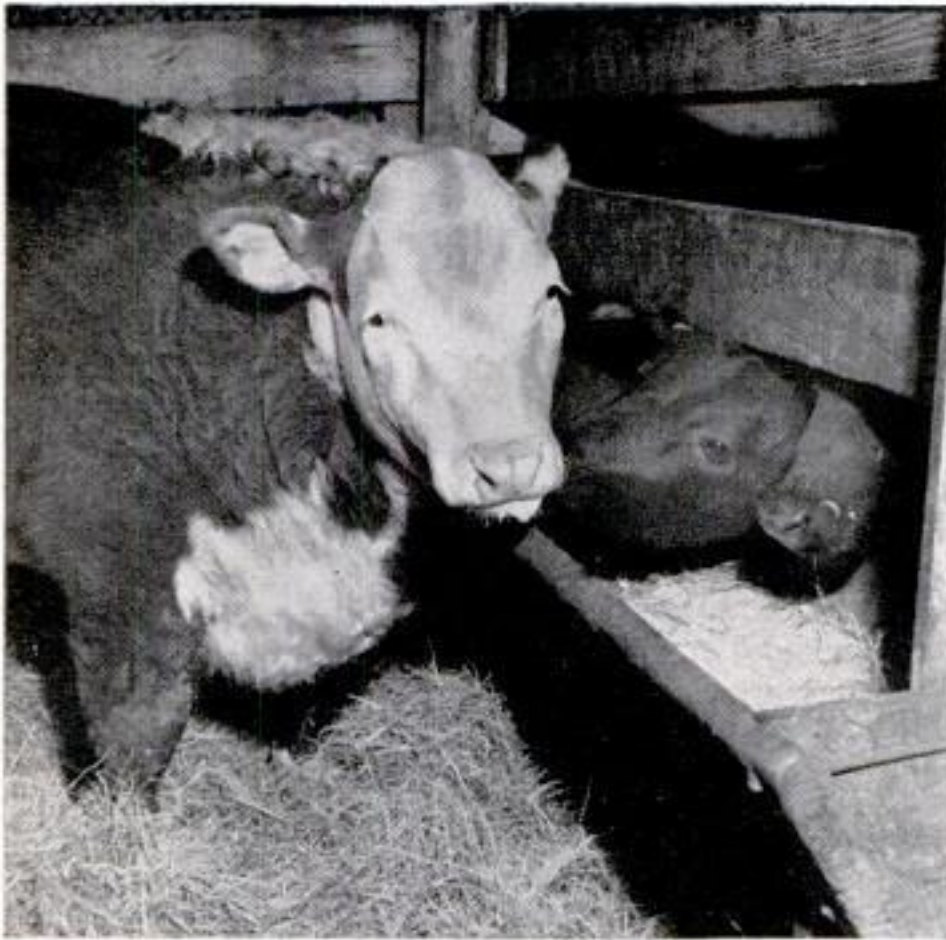
His mother was a humble range animal. His father was a purebred Hereford, white-faced, red-coated, sleek and solid. From their union Lucky Boy was born 16 months ago in Mason County, Tex. When he was two days old, he was sold for \$35 to a lanky 4-H Club youth named Mayfield Kothmann.

Kothmann tended him lovingly, fed him scientific mixtures of corn, cottonseed screenings. Lucky Boy grew quickly, evenly, gaining two pounds a day. Soon Kothmann saw Lucky Boy had what it takes to be grand champion (more than 65% edible meat). So together they journeyed to Chicago and the big show.

Lucky Boy's triumph was instant and immense. First he conquered 124 Whiteface entries to win first prize in the Hereford class. On Dec. 5 he was chosen over 24 other finalists as champion of champions. He was admired, adored and auctioned to a commission house for \$1,647 (\$1.35 per lb.). Then abruptly like an ancient sacrificial victim, he was stripped of his ribbons and led away. On these pages you see what befell unlucky Lucky Boy after that.



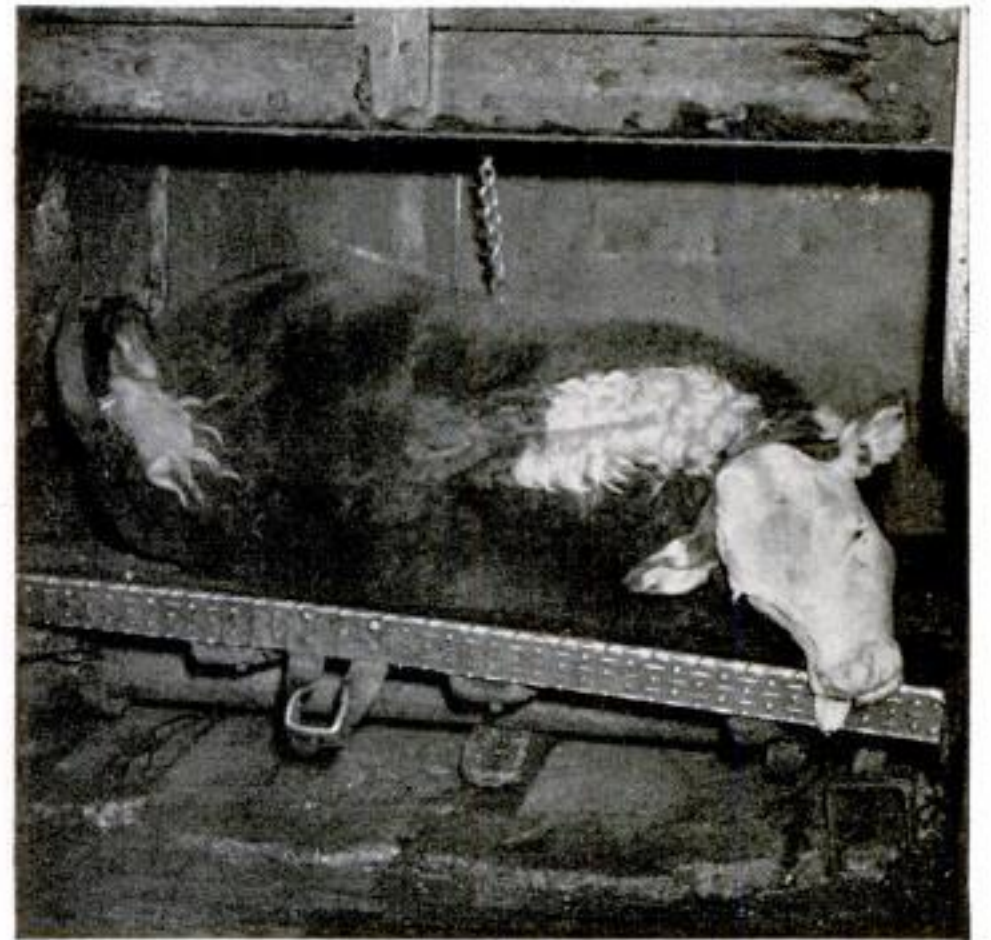
LUCKY BOY IS CROWNED GRAND CHAMPION ON DEC. 5



LUCKY BOY GETS A GOODBY KISS FROM PENMATE



BLOW FROM A SLEDGE-HAMMER IS HIS ANESTHETIC



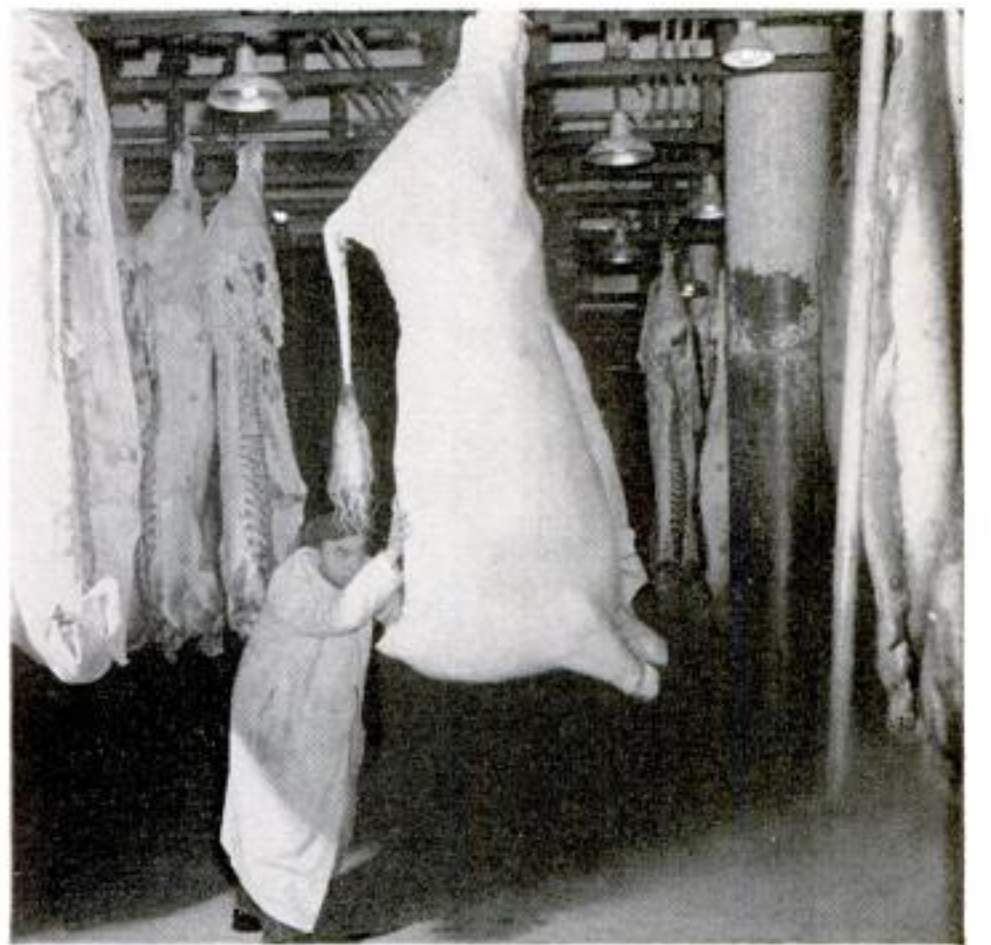
STUNNED BUT NOT DEAD, HE FALLS, TONGUE OUT



BLOOD SPURTS FROM LUCKY BOY'S SEVERED JUGULAR



AFTER HIDE IS REMOVED, CARCASS IS SPLIT IN TWO



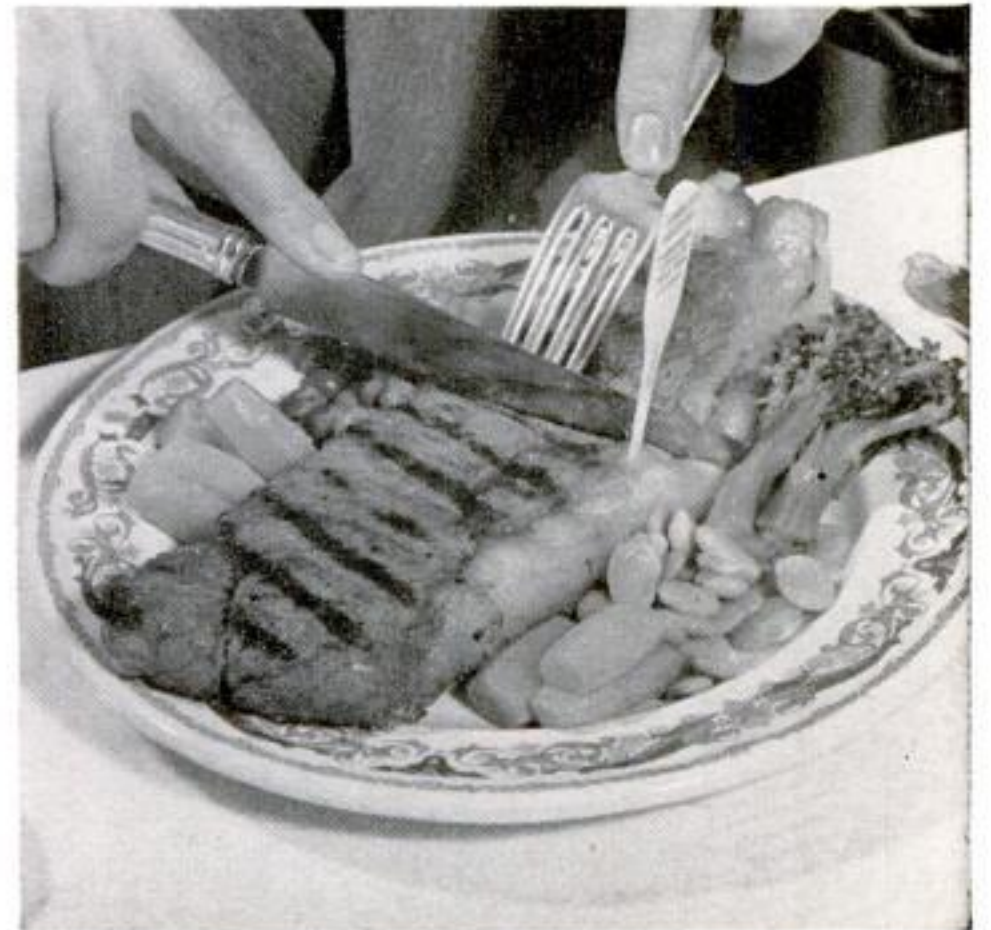
CLEAN CARCASS IS PUT IN COOLER TO AGE A WEEK



LUCKY BOY APPEARS ON STEVENS MENU ON DEC. 20



CHEF GARCES PUTS LUCKY BOY STEAKS IN BROILER



JOURNEY'S END: A BOWER OF BEANS AND BROCCOLI





IN FRONT OF THE WEATHERFORD COURT HOUSE, TOWNSFOLK WAIT FOR MARY MARTIN. OFF TO THE RIGHT ARE PRINCESS AND PALACE THEATERS WHERE THE PREMIERE WAS HELD

## TEXAS TOWN HAILS ITS FAVORITE DAUGHTER ON HER CINEMA DEBUT

Smaller but no less vehement than Atlanta's tempestuous reception of *Gone With the Wind* was the welcome given southwestern premiere of *The Great Victor Herbert* in Weatherford, Tex., on Dec. 22. Weatherford (pop. 5,000) had no more than a normal interest in Herbert's musical career. But it was tremendously interested in the career of its favorite daughter, Mary Martin, now starring for the first time in a motion picture.

When Miss Martin drove up to Weatherford's outskirts the day before the premiere, she found an ecstatic delegation waiting to meet her. She rode into town behind a whooping parade with banners and a band playing the song that made her famous on Broadway a year ago, *My Heart Belongs to Daddy*. When

Weatherford sang it, they sang *My Heart Belongs to Mary*.

Mary rode twice around the crowded square, leaning out to holler "Hello" to old friends and neighbors. With her, 24-year-old Mary had her 8-year-old son Larry Hagman. At her home, a big house on a hill set among seven sturdy oaks, she was greeted adoringly by Ralph Kindel Jr.—The Boy Next Door with whom Mary played as a child.

That night Mary attended a reception for which half the housewives in Weatherford had spent hours making sandwiches. She made personal appearances at two theaters where her picture opened. Then Mary Martin moved on to San Antonio, Fort Worth and Dallas. Texas liked *The Great Victor Herbert*.



MARY & FRIEND, RALPH KINDEL JR.

MARY MARTIN REVISITS DANCE STUDIO HER LATE FATHER BUILT FOR HER



SHE CUDDLES UP ON LAP OF "BILLIE," WHO HAS SERVED FAMILY SINCE MARY'S CHILDHOOD



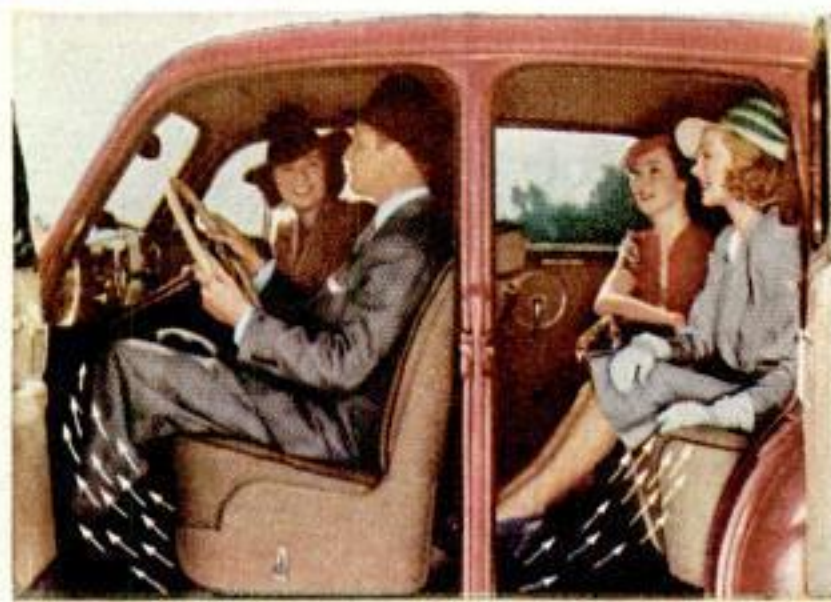




Illustrated above: 1940 Studebaker Champion Club Sedan \$700 delivered at factory



You ride relaxed on every road thanks to Studebaker's super-strong independent planar suspension which is built into every Studebaker Champion model at no extra cost. You round turns safely, smoothly and without sidesway.



You travel in summer comfort all winter in your Champion simply by switching on the filtered, pure-air heating of Studebaker's unique Climatizer, available at added cost. No stale air—no drafts. Floors are evenly warmed. Windshield and windows do not fog or frost.

## Drive this smart car that saves you 10% to 25% every mile *1940 STUDEBAKER CHAMPION*

**YOU** travel everywhere in flawless style and delightful comfort, when you own this impressive, roomy, sure-footed Studebaker Champion.

It gives you the same pride and prestige as a Studebaker Commander or President, yet you enjoy this Champion's smooth, safe, brilliant-performing transportation without paying any more than the cost of a less distinguished lowest price car.

And all over the nation thousands of enthusiastic Studebaker Champion owners have convincingly proved that a Champion gives 10% to 25% greater gas economy than any other leading lowest price car.

### Remarkably low upkeep cost

You keep free of frequent, heavy expenses for repairs and other upkeep in this Champion because of its sound, solid, exceptionally safe construction—the proud achievement of the most expert group of crafts-

PRICES BEGIN AT  
**\$660**  
for a Champion coupe delivered at the factory,  
subject to change without notice.

men in the automobile world. This means you get a top trade-in price, too.

You pay nothing extra for the convenience and protection of this Champion's sealed-beam headlamps, steering wheel gear shift, planar independent suspension, finest hydraulic shock absorbers, non-slam door latches, front compartment hood lock, shockless steering and foot-regulated hydraulic brakes.

See your local Studebaker dealer and go for a Champion drive. You can easily become a proud Studebaker Champion owner on C. I. T. terms.



**He's a watchdog of your pocketbook!**  
His name is Jack Lynch, one of the 7,500 expert permanent craftsmen who see to it that you spend less for upkeep in a Champion than in any other leading lowest price car. Sound, long-lasting workmanship is one reason why Studebaker cars bring unusually high trade-in prices.



# "The last thing I expected was STRAWBERRIES!"



1. One cold January night, while raiding our icebox, I made a discovery that popped my eyes a mile out of my head. Strawberries in January! Sun-ripened strawberries. Juicy strawberries . . . resting nonchalantly on the shelf as though it were a hot July day.



2. Garden-fresh strawberries in the dead of winter. I couldn't believe it. Then Martha came down. "It was magic," she said, "Birds Eye Frosted Foods magic. In other words, quick-freezing."



3. "Those Birds Eye people pick special strawberries—the freshest, chubbiest on the plant. They wash 'em, clean 'em, slice 'em and rush 'em through a quick-freezing plant located right next to the fields."

4. "For those Birds Eye Strawberries, time stops! Their summery flavor is caught in mid-air. The sweetness held—every delicious sniff of it. Wait until tomorrow. You're going to get these on a shortcake that will make you write poetry to me again."



5. "Moreover, my precious," she ran on, "you can take that look off your face—I haven't been extravagant. These January wonders sell at summer prices. On most Birds Eye Foods, I actually save money!"



6. "There are others?" I asked. "Dozens," Martha chortled. "All of which," I broke in, "makes it a very good winter for us. You have sold me backwards, forwards, and sideways on Birds Eye Frosted Foods. So if I can't have those strawberries tonight, could we have some scrambled eggs and go to bed?" And we did.



## 7. Where can you buy these wonderful foods?

. . . You may not always find a Birds Eye dealer around the corner. All stores do not have these grand foods. But it will be worth your while to look for one. Finding it can bring you the food thrill of your life. Remember, Birds Eye represents only the top quality in quick-frozen foods. So be sure you look for Birds Eye in the window, and Birds Eye on the package.

## Here are a few of these luscious foods:

Corn-on-the-cob  
Juicy Red Raspberries  
Spinach, already washed  
Chopped Steak (not ground)  
Garden-fresh Peas  
Sun-ripened Peaches

Country-Style Fryers  
North Atlantic Haddock  
Tender, Green  
Asparagus Tips  
Sirloin Steak  
(inch-and-half thick)

And there are 50 more Birds Eye Foods—all cleaned, trimmed, ready to cook or serve. Get a box today!

**FARM-FRESH FOODS . . . IN PACKAGES**



Copyright, 1940, General Foods Corporation



# BADMINTON

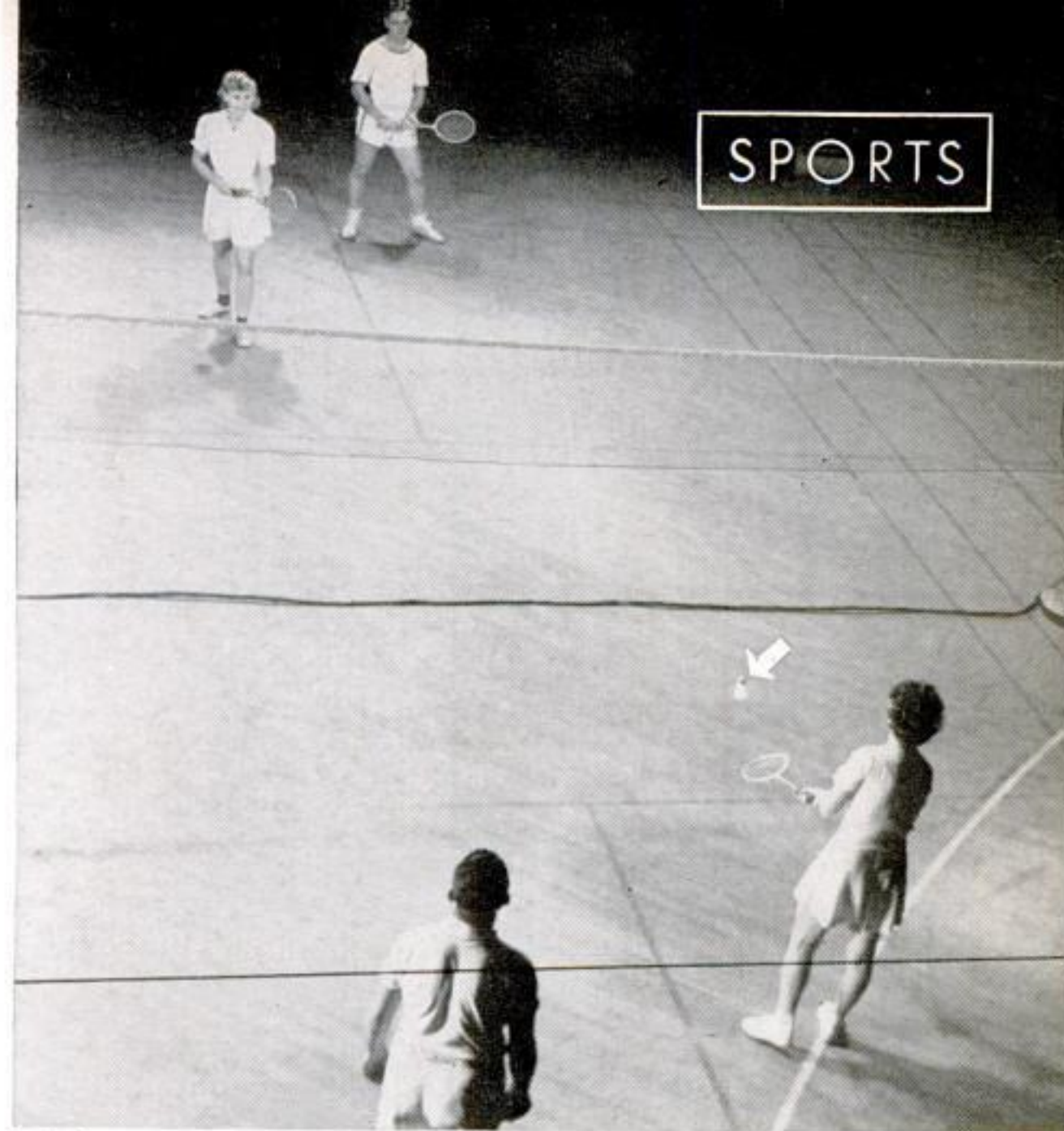
## ITS PLAYERS LOOK FUNNY HITTING THE BIRD

Some 60 years ago, the English Duke of Beaufort gave a dinner party at Badminton, his country estate in Gloucestershire. A group of Army officers, home from the wars in India, were talking about a native Indian game, called Poona. To demonstrate the game, the officers took a champagne cork, studded it with a headdress of goose quills, batted it back and forth across the dinner table. That was the beginning of badminton.

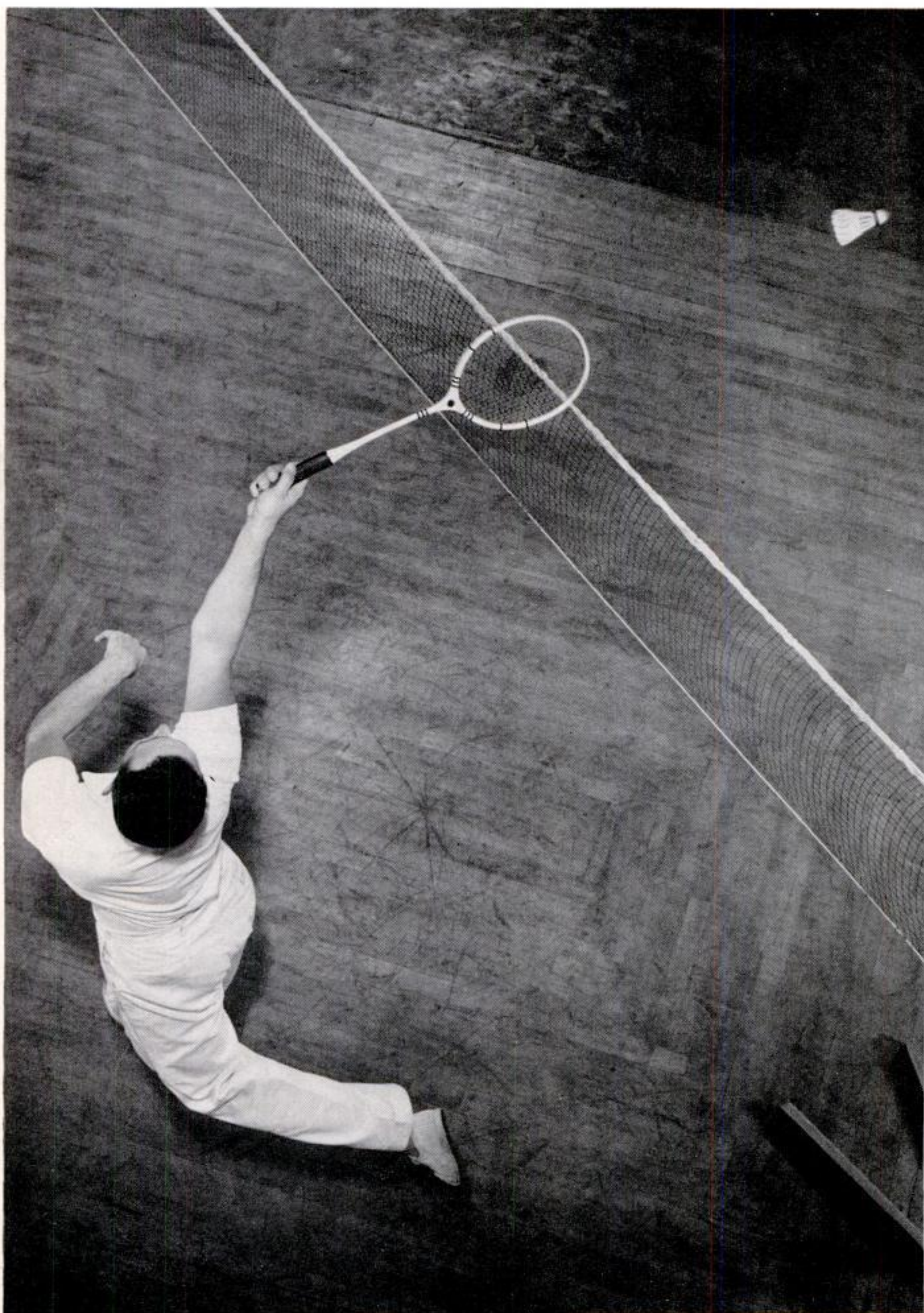
In England, the game spread quickly, soon was the favorite sport of the upper classes on a weekend. In America, it spread more slowly. Introduced in 1878, badminton was first popularized around the suburbs of Boston, later adopted by the movie people of Hollywood. They found it

took up less room than tennis and was cheaper to play. Suddenly, a decade ago, it spread over the whole country. Today at least 100,000 Americans play it in assembly halls, armories, barns and backyards.

Few court games are faster or more strenuous than badminton. Almost no game makes its players look so silly. Because the shuttlecock, or bird, is so light and has so many feathers, it does all sorts of strange things. Sometimes it starts at 70 m. p. h., suddenly slows up. Sometimes it floats, fades or parachutes. The remarkable pictures on these pages, taken by Gjon Mili's fast-action camera, show the funny positions even good badminton players get into when they hit the bird.

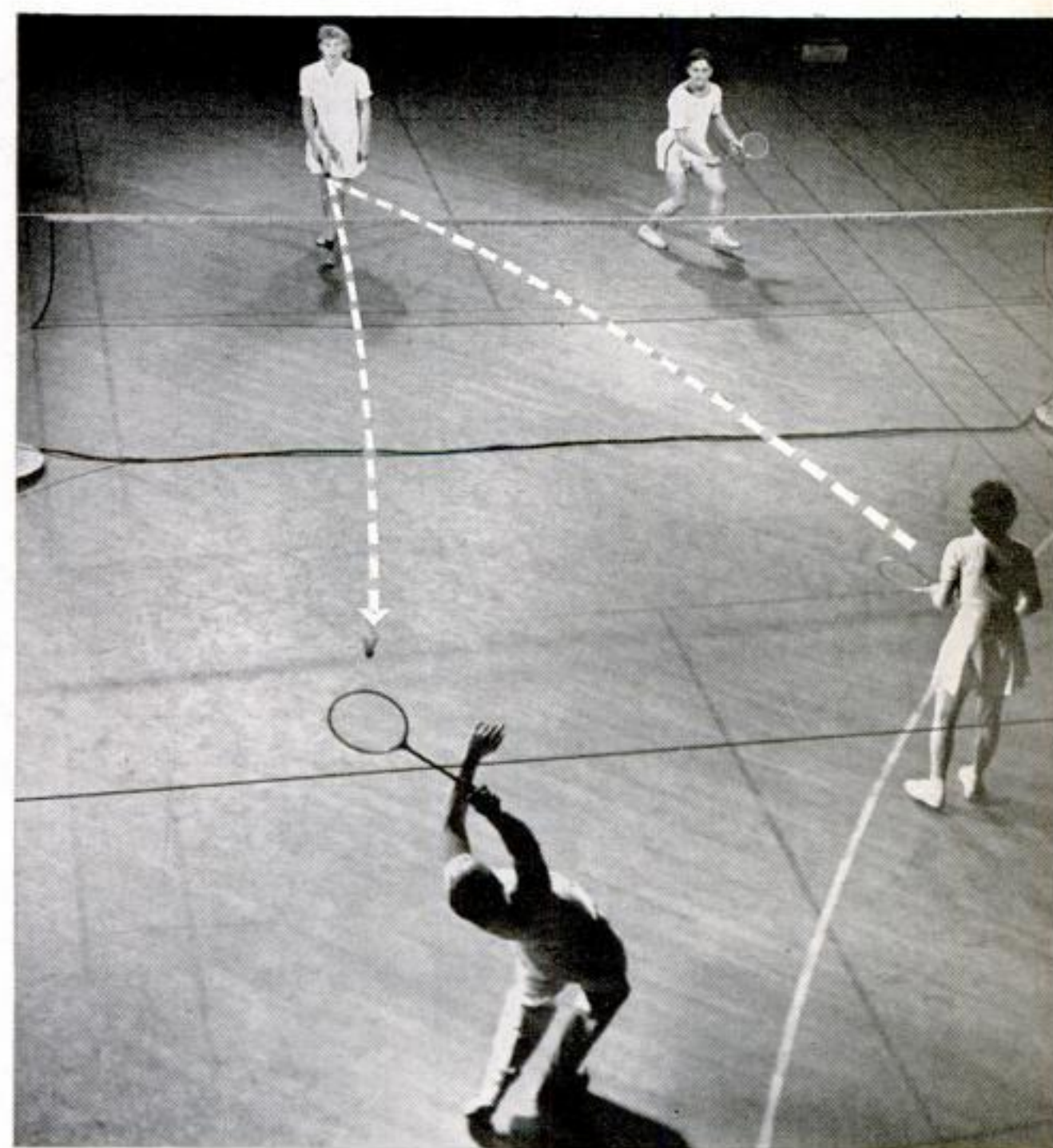


**Badminton rally** starts with underhand serve. As in tennis, serve must land in court diagonally opposite server. One serve is allowed.

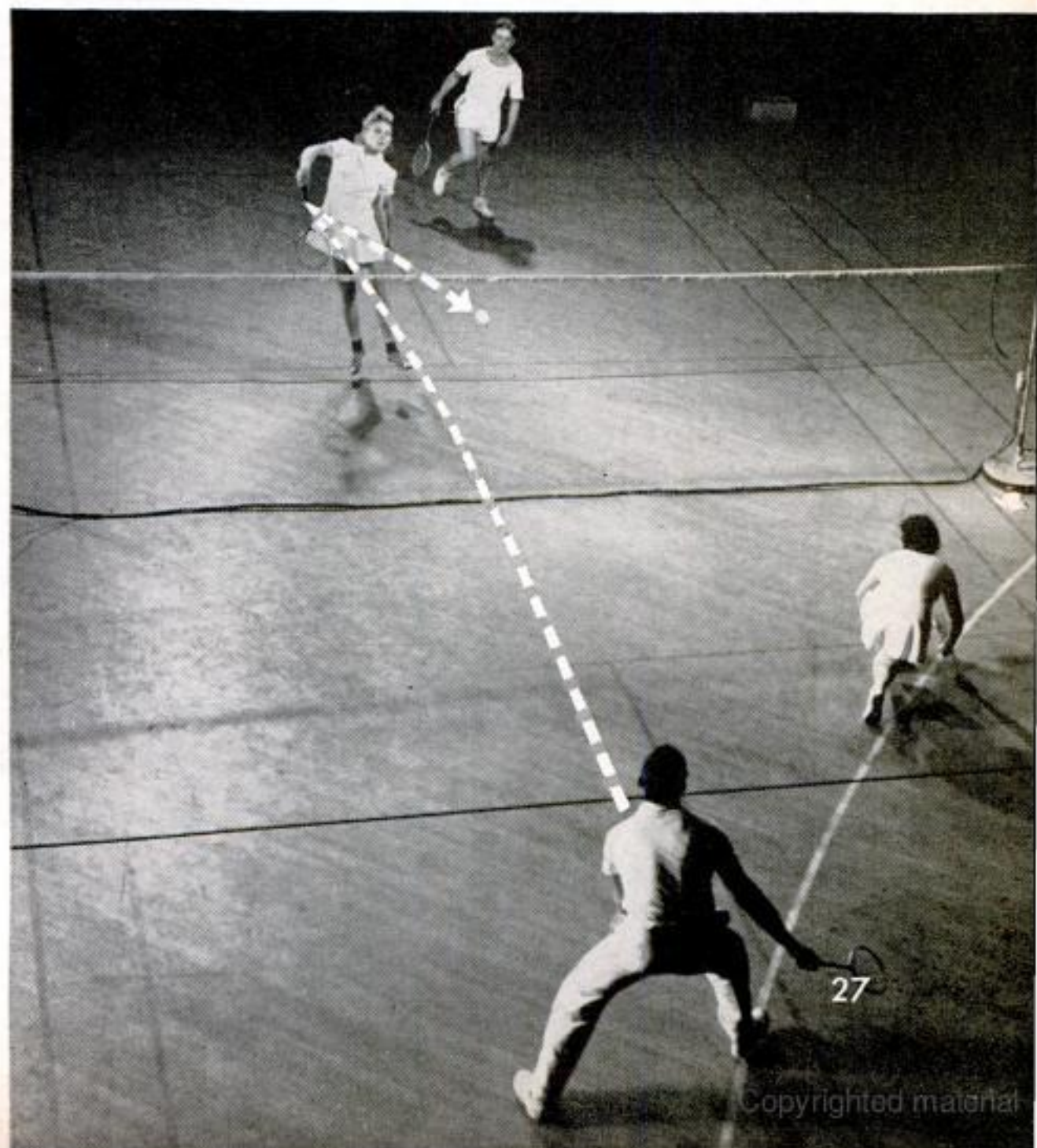


**Hard backhand** smash is made by Don Vaughan Jr., instructor at New York's Old 69th Armory, one of Amer-

ica's famous badminton clubs. Most important things, says Vaughan, are proper timing and wrist action.



**Rally continues** as girl returns to man in foreground, who makes round-the-head shot. Below: girl ends rally by drop shot over net.



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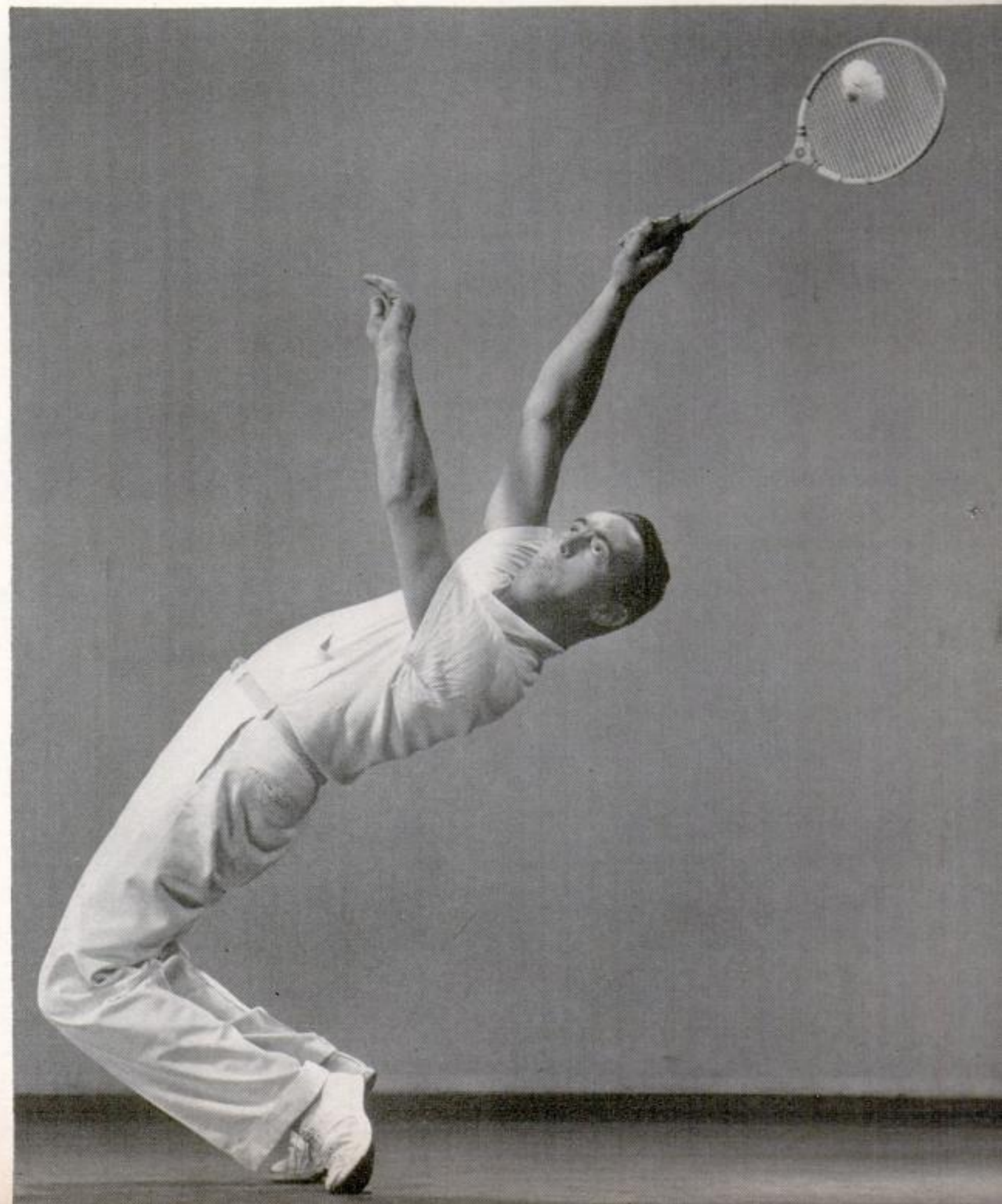




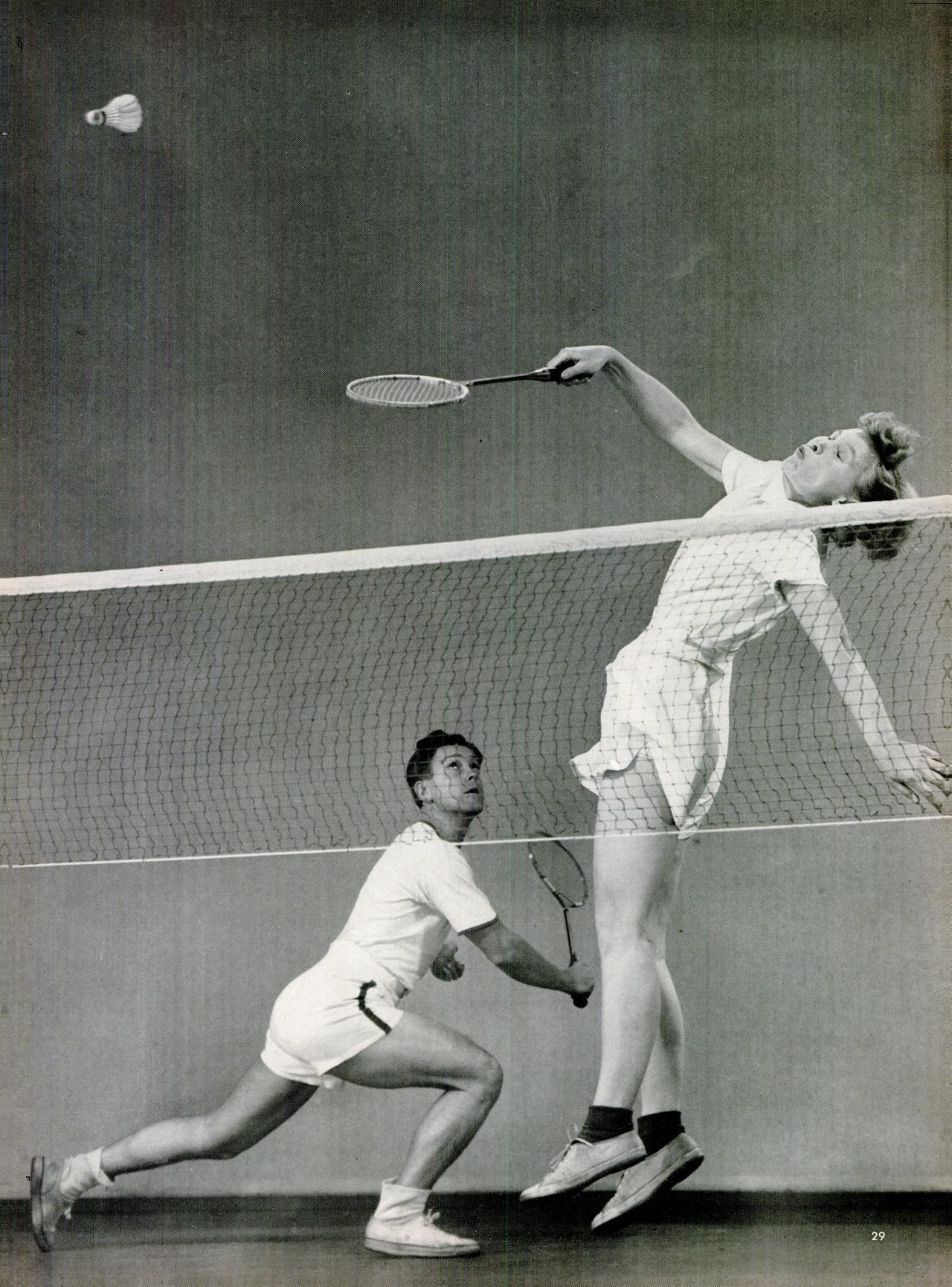
**A good badminton player** seldom leaves his feet. But sometimes he has to. Don Vaughan Jr. jumps in air (*above and lower left*) to get shot aimed directly at his feet. Instead

of jumping to hit shot over his shoulder (*lower right*), Vaughan keeps feet on ground, brings racket up right side, whips it around his head, smashes bird over left shoulder.

In picture at right, Mrs. Norma Junek makes mistake of jumping in air to smash bird. She could have put more speed in smash by staying on ground, letting bird come to her.











Quentin Roosevelt sprawls on the floor to study prayer scrolls which he got in the Nashi Kingdom in

West China. They show journey of Buddha, under his local name of Dtomba-Shilo, through Hell.

# BUDDHISM

## STUDY OF ITS HISTORY TAKES ANOTHER ROOSEVELT TO TIBET

In the Dean's files at Harvard College there is a full-course credit toward an A.B. degree in the Fine Arts for Quentin Roosevelt, Class of '41, for an expedition. Expeditions are a tradition in Quentin's branch of the Roosevelt family, a tradition established by President Theodore Roosevelt and honored by his sons Kermit and Colonel Theodore Jr., Quentin's father.

In their footsteps, Quentin Roosevelt, at 19, shut his books last spring and set out alone for the "Region of the Ten Kingdoms" in the mountain wastes of the Tibeto-Chinese border. There for four months he traveled, learned native dialects, breakfasted on locusts and caterpillars, grew a beard (*below*), haggled with local living Buddhas and traded sunglasses, raincoats, compasses and a kitchen stove for ancient sculptures, paintings, scrolls. Home in time for college, he hung his treasures on the wall, spread them on the floor and settled down for a winter's study.

Object of his study and travels is to trace, in works of art, the spread of Buddhism from India into China and Tibet. He has found a rich field for study in the ironic paradox of Buddha. Buddha, in the 6th Century B.C., was Prince Siddharta Gautama, heir to a province in northern India. Revolted by the superstitions of India's native religions and the caste system they supported, he turned philosopher, and taught a pessimistic denial of religion, a stoic, agnostic despair of the riddles of life that make religion a necessity.

Within two centuries of Buddha's death he was enthroned (*opposite*) as the God of a religion more elaborate and fiend-ridden than those he once denied. Notable examples of the spread and corruption of Buddhism are represented in Quentin Roosevelt's expedition trophies, reproduced here in color. These paintings, on canvas sewn into silk brocade frames, are done by lamas. Like icons, they festoon Tibetan temples and hang in Tibetan homes.



In his father's library at Oyster Bay, Quentin Roosevelt and Schuyler Cammann, his partner in research,

inspect the paintings which Quentin brought back. At the right is painting reproduced on page 34.



Quentin's beard, photographed before he shaved it to come home, was a match for the expedition beards of his grandfather, father and uncles.





THIS IS BUDDHISM'S PRESIDING DEITY, AMITABHA BUDDHA (CENTER). BELOW IN RED HAT IS PADMA-SAMBHAVA, WHO BROUGHT BUDDHISM TO TIBET









**H**ere in the Wheel of Life is the sum total of Buddhism, its universe and its theology. Here for all time, the stoic pessimism of Siddharta Gautama is warped into the vigorous pattern of the gods, fiends and demons of ancient India and Tibet. To the Wheel of Life, in the embrace of the hideous, red-snouted god of passion that brings only rebirth into the endless cycle of life, death and life again, all living things are bound. For their deliverance, the four-armed Avalokita (*top right*) who is incarnate in the Dalai Lama, prays without rest. The way of deliverance is taught by Buddha Maitreya (*top left*). It is the way taught by Prince Siddharta himself, who 2,400 years ago escaped the Wheel into Nirvana. Prince Siddharta's teaching is contained in the wheel within the great wheel. In its hub are the three primal vices of Clinging to Life—ignorance, lust and ill will—symbolized in the pig, dove and serpent. Its twelve segments tell in subtle symbols how the soul of man attains conscious-

ness of itself and the world: how, betrayed by the three vices, it seeks to perpetuate its corporeal existence in possessions and the procreation of heirs. Each step binds it more closely to the wheel and brings it finally to the death that is only rebirth (*bottom*). To escape, man must, like Prince Siddharta, put aside wife, children, possessions and desire. Failing to escape, the souls of men wander endlessly in successive rebirths on the path through the regions of the outer wheel. There they are subject to all the terrors of an ancient pre-Buddha world. At wheel's top is the only nearly happy region, Indra's Paradise. Next in clockwise order are the Titans in perpetual war. Below are the animals in struggle for survival. In Hell, at bottom, fiendish tortures are inspired by the black, flaming demon Yama. Dante's Inferno was probably patterned after this Buddhist Hell. Last at left is man's world, where men make life a misery for each other and their subject animals.

# THIS IS BUDDHISM: THE WHEEL OF LIFE





THIS IS BUDDHISM IN CONTROL OF TIBET, IN PERSON OF TSONG-KHA-PA (CENTER), FOUNDER OF YELLOW HAT ORDER, WHOSE CHIEF IS THE DALAI LAMA





Prayer wheel puts prayer on mass-production basis. On the ribbon inside, the mystic formula below is written countless times. By whirling it, the Tibetan wins merit.

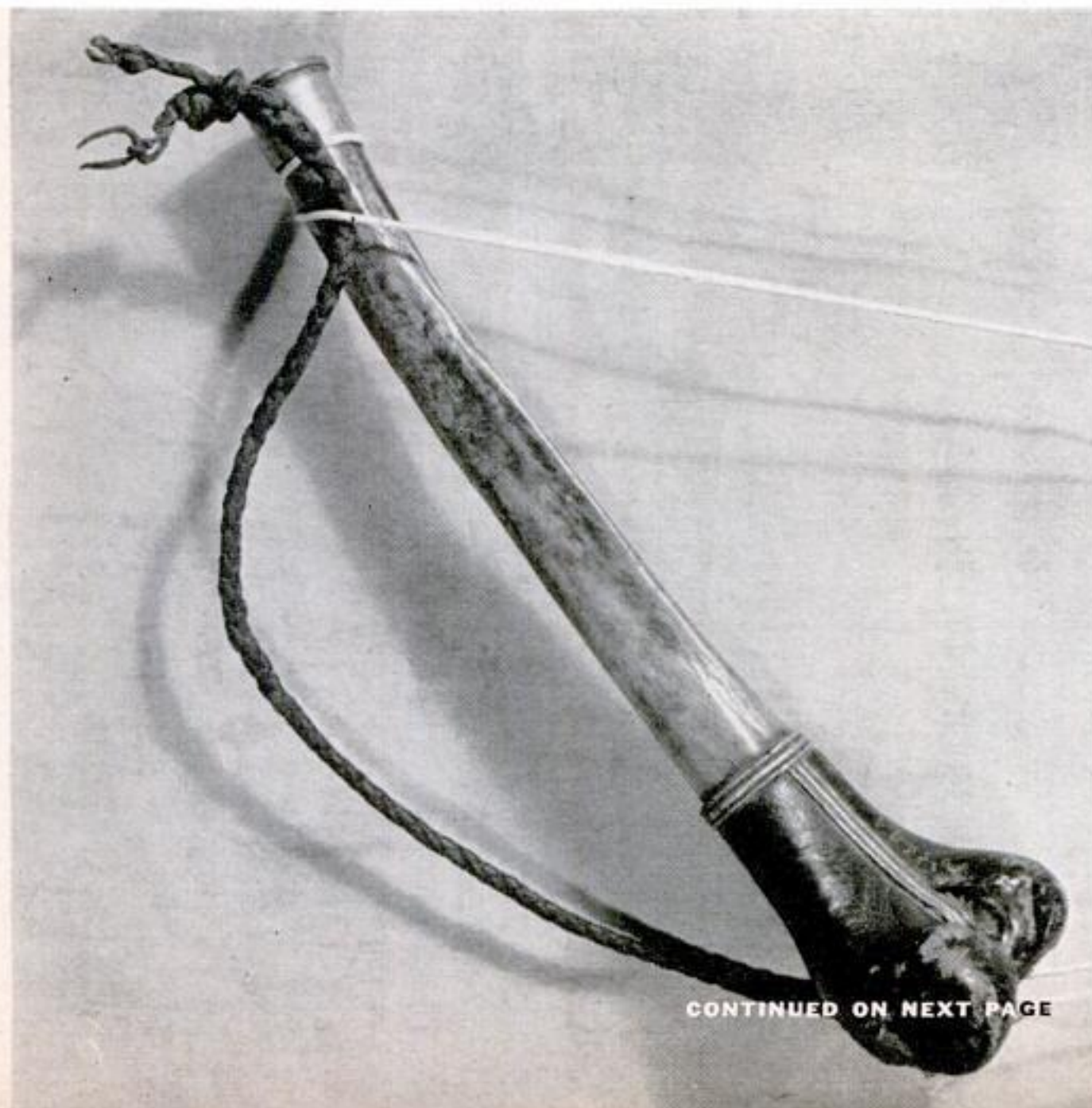
ཨོཾ་མ་ཎི་པད་མེ་ཧུཾ་

BUDDHISM'S PRAYER: OM MANI PAD-ME HUM: "HAIL, JEWEL IN THE LOTUS"

By the simple act of scanning the inscription above, the reader has unwittingly implored and won the protection of Avalokita, patron god of Tibet. But it is not necessary to see it to win its benefits. By spinning it more than 2,500,000 times on its roller presses, LIFE has attained equal merit. Throughout Tibet, whirled in prayer wheels that are powered by human hand, by wind or water, exposed on mountainsides and intoned by idle lamas, the mystic formula *Om Mani Pad-me Hum* constantly assails the gods.

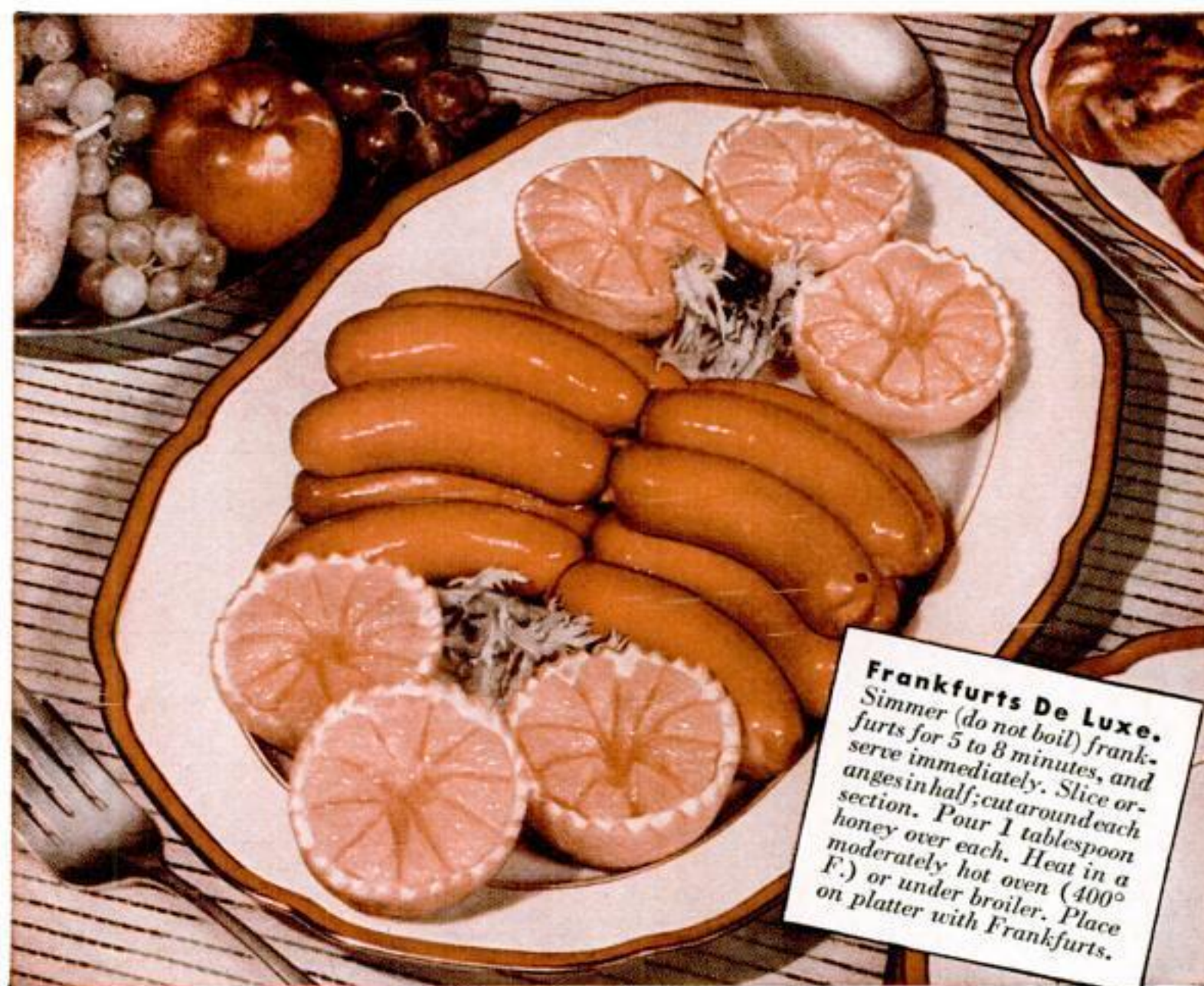
But Tibet has many more elaborate rites and ceremonies for the adoration and appeasement of its gods. They occupy the full time of half Tibet's 3,000,000 population. Tibet is ruled by a living Buddha, the Dalai Lama. The current Dalai Lama, the 4-year-old boy, Tanchu, is the 14th successor of Tsong-Kha-Pa, the yellow-hatted figure who dominates the painting opposite. He, in turn, traces his pedigree eight manifestations upward to Vajradhara (*figure at top*), primordial generator of the Universe.

Lama's thigh bone, made into a trumpet, came from the corpse of lama who died insane. Trumpet is used to summon devils, in a survival of barbaric pre-Buddhist rites.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

# A REAL DELICACY... Super Tender FRANKFURTS



They're what you've always wanted! Frankfurts plump and juicy, rich with the flavor of fine meats... and so tender they cut at a touch of your fork!

●If you like frankfurts, here's the best news in many a day!

Swift & Company has made a remarkable discovery. It's a "tendering" method which removes every bit of toughness from the popular dinner-size frankfurts. These large links—tendered in fresh pineapple juice—are so delicate your fork *slides* through them! (This method—patent applied for—leaves no pineapple taste.)

And the flavor of Swift's Premium Frankfurts is famous among people who appreciate fine dining! Rich and appetizing, they're made of fine meats only... are seasoned with the subtlest blend of selected spices. And they have a true smoke-savor of fragrant hardwood fires.

Your first taste of these super-tender, dinner-size frankfurts will mark a red-letter day in your dining experience—so enjoy it soon!



Take your choice! In addition to the big dinner size, your dealer has Swift's Premium Tender Frankfurts in the standard size, equally delicious. But whichever you choose, look for the "Swift's Premium" seal of finest quality, banded on every third link.

Copr. 1940 by Swift & Company

## SWIFT'S PREMIUM Tender Frankfurts

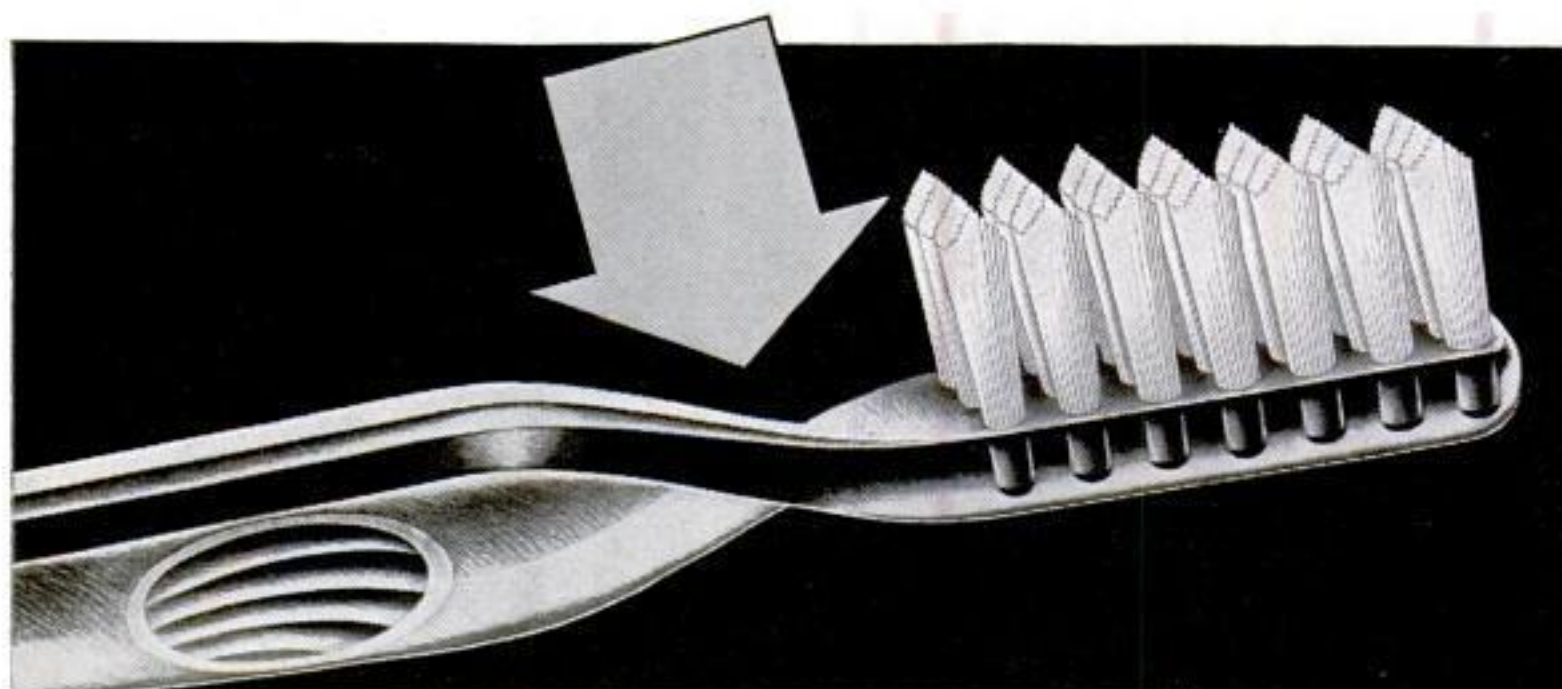


Swift's spic-and-span kitchens throughout the country make many other "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" meat products, including Meat Loaf... Braunschweiger... Cervelat... Lunar Loaf... Leona... Salami... Liver Cheese... Cheemeat... Pot Roast of Beef... Ham, Delicatessen Style. Look for the "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" seal of top quality!



# UNUSUAL TWIST

in the handle of the D. D. Tooth Brush helps



## CLEAN TEETH EASIER

the way your dentist recommends



If you could twist the handle of your tooth brush as the D. D. brush is twisted . . . you'd be amazed at the way it cleaned your teeth.

For such a simple twist—exclusive with the D. D. tooth brush—enables you to clean your teeth more easily with the correct brushing motion that your dentist recommends. Quickly, easily, efficiently—the long, firm bristles sweep across the surface of your teeth—reach into many tiny spaces between the teeth where food particles often lurk.

In addition—thanks again to the twisted handle of the D. D.—you can massage your gums at the same time and with the same stroke as you brush your teeth. This stimulating gum massage—urged by so

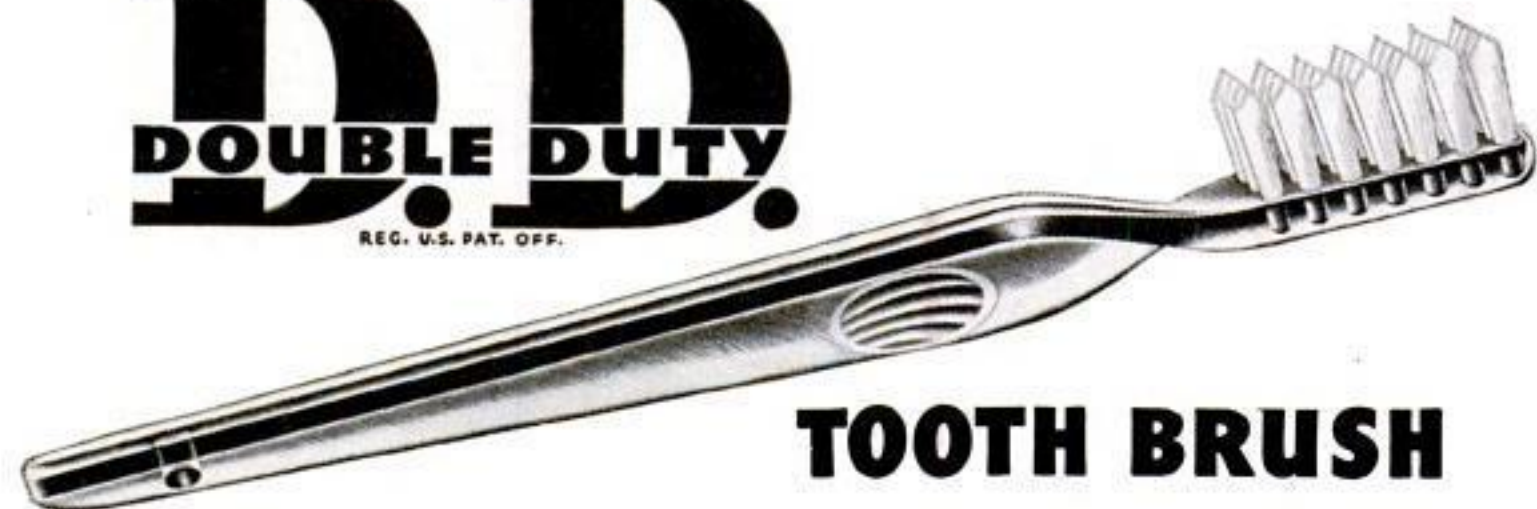
many modern dentists—helps build firmer, healthier gums.

Day after day, as you use the D. D. tooth brush you'll be delighted with its easy efficiency. You'll see what it can do for your smile...you'll know why so many people prefer it...and you'll never go back to any other brush.

**For firmer gums, brighter teeth  
—try the new D. D.**

Over 1,000 dentists helped design the new D. D. tooth brush. It is a very practical tooth brush—it is much more efficient than conventional-type brushes. Try a new D. D. today. Let this modern brush show you—as it has thousands of others—how it can help make teeth brighter, gums stronger, smiles more radiant.

**D. D.**  
**DOUBLE DUTY**  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



**TOOTH BRUSH**

DESIGNED WITH THE AID OF OVER 1,000 DENTISTS

Buddhism (continued)



Young Buddha (center) and his parents stand in a window of their palace. Outside the sage, Asita, blows his horn for admittance to prophesy the boy's strange future.

**Buddha, now god of a world religion, was**

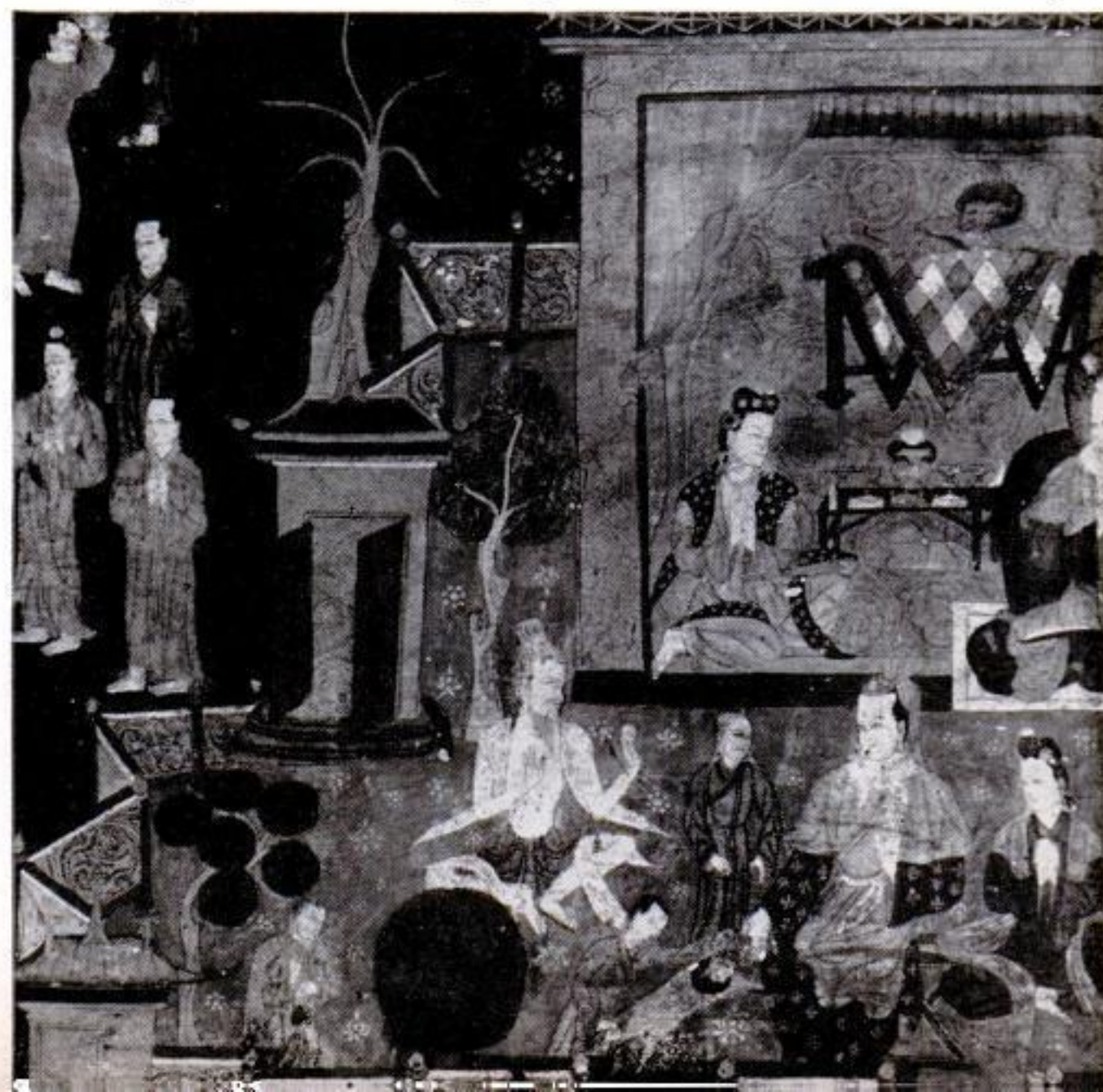
The prime fact about Buddha's life as a human being is that he was a philosopher, opposed to the organized religions of his time. Born in northern India about 563 B.C. of noble warrior blood, he was moved by the tyranny of religious superstition and the caste system, to abandon wife, child, position and wealth and to take up the hard, humble life of a thinker and teacher. In his lifetime he did much to relieve the suffering imposed on human beings and animals by the Brahman priesthood. He died leaving a system of philosophy and a large school of disciples.

To his disciples Buddha taught not a cure of the world's ills, but a characteristically Oriental escape from them. His Four Noble Truths declare that life is pain, that its cause is the craving for life, that its solution is the discipline of that craving. The Fourth Truth, the method of escape, is the philosophic and moral precepts that he taught his disciples. It is depicted in the Wheel of Life (pp. 32 and 33) by the white path that leads up to Paradise. Its opposite is the black path descending into Hell.

More important, in revealing Buddha's contempt for religious beliefs, are the riddles that he refused to solve for his disciples. He was firmly agnostic on the question of the existence of a god, of the eternity of matter, of life after death. The Nirvana which he promised his disciples was merely cessation of life and pain.

After his death, his disciples organized themselves into a religious order that soon turned his teachings into a religion. By 300 B.C., Buddhists were wrangling over doctrinal issues. They were reconciled in councils held at Pataliputra under King Asoka.

King Asoka (upper right), the Constantine of Buddhism, presides at doctrinal debate in religious council at Pataliputra, which made Buddhism the state religion.







**Buddha as god** has countless manifestations, reflexes, incarnations. Here he sits as himself, Gautama Buddha, his right hand raised in the attitude of preacher.

## once a philosopher who taught agnosticism

From that time Buddhism became firmly enmeshed in the polytheism of the primitive religions of India. Buddha became a god, he was subdivided into two, four, eight and finally an infinity of gods and sons of gods. His Nirvana became a heaven more thickly populated than the Greek Olympus.

His human existence on earth became the legend of a Messiah. Various chapters have been traced into the folklore of almost every nation in the world. One of them appears in the story of St. Josaphat in the Lives of the Saints. Buddha's legend tells how portents in his youth predicted he would be moved by the sorrows of the world to abandon life. His frightened father shut him away in a pleasure palace, surrounded him with luxuries. The gods, however, contrived to show him a sick man, a dead man, a poor man, an old man. Buddha fled his palace, to become a mendicant seeker. In a trance meditation under a magic fig tree he was transported to Nirvana, where he set the Wheel of his Law in motion. Back in the world again, he spread his teaching and then retired to eternity in Nirvana.

Spread across Asia, into China, Japan, the Malay Peninsula, and even westward to the Mediterranean in the early Christian era, Buddhism became even further corrupted with local mythologies and demonologies. And added to the legend of Buddha was the odyssey of each local supreme deity. Carried across the Himalayas into Tibet in the 8th Century A.D., by Padma-Sambhava, Buddhism reached a peak of extravagant embellishment, in which not only the mythology but the history and everyday politics of the country were absorbed into the mystic legend.

Into Tibet, Buddhism was carried by Padma-Sambhava (left) in 747 A.D. Pictures on these two pages come from temple frescoes at Gyantze, Tibet (LIFE, June 12).



## Let Leading Hotel Executives Tell You How to Save Money on Sheets



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For sleeping comfort... for year after year economy... it pays to insist on genuine Utica sheets. Their longer fibre cotton gives them extra durability—while high precision manufacturing methods assure unusual smoothness and softness and permanent whiteness. P. S. Buy the 108-inch length—the length that doesn't pull out at the bottom.



**No Weak Spots in Uticas**—Uticas' built-in strength and balanced weight guard against weak spots. Often Uticas last twice as long as lighter weight carded sheets. Also, Uticas contain no artificial filler to deceive you when you buy... to wash or wear off in service.

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**"UTICA SHEETS ARE JUST LIKE ME —BORN WITH 9 LIVES!"**



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# NEW PHONOGRAPH RECORDS TO HELP WOMEN IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST BIG HIPs

Every morning a great army of American women roll out of bed, turn on the radio and, with faith, fervor and determination, stage a mass attack on the generous hips and thighs with which nature has afflicted them. Now comes a new weapon to help late risers as well as early risers in their battle against growing curves. A book of records containing 19 exercises devised expressly for taking inches off the region from waist to knee has just been issued by RCA Victor.

These new exercises have been created by Wanda Bowman-Wilson, who for the past 13 years has been reshaping women in her own New York studio. They are an adaptation of Swedish, Danish and American exercises, plus a dash of yoga.

From each school, certain movements which work directly on thighs and hips have been combined. No one exercise, according to Miss Wilson, can accomplish the trick of taking off undesired inches in a particular area. Only a series of graded exercises, stepped up as strength increases, can do this. Therefore, in her records, Miss Wilson starts with simple muscle movements for sluggish beginners, ends with high kicks over the tops of chairs and tables for advanced disciples.

To addicts of home exercising Miss Wilson advises: Don't exercise before breakfast because blood sugar and body energy are then at their lowest. Wait at least one hour after meals before exercising. Muscles work most efficiently in room temperature of 70 to 75 degrees. Go barefoot or wear anklets. Wear a bathing suit or playsuit that allows free movement. After exercising, take warm shower or bath, gradually cooling the water to body temperature. When taken in proper doses, exercises should never cause stiffness or soreness.

On this page and page 41 are five exercises which Miss Wilson claims are deadly to flabby hips.



"Fencing" exercise works on hamstrings of outstretched leg, inner thigh of rear leg. When Model Wilma Wallace

(above) limbers up, she will be able to bend forward knee to about 14 in. from floor (see sketch), hold abdomen straighter.



"Back brush" also is valuable for reducing thighs. Beginners should support themselves on a chair or by leaning



against the wall with one hand. Later, position of the arms in sketches may be tried. Movement consists in ele-



vating the right thigh backward as far as possible, pointing toe, both knees over-extended, keeping the trunk erect.





# Start the day the happy way



Three teaspoonfuls in a cup . . . Add hot water and stir. Ready to serve in 10 seconds.



HAPPY FOR THEM BECAUSE CHILDREN LOVE THE RICH, CREAMY CHOCOLATE FLAVOR FOUND IN EVERY CUP OF DELICIOUS HOT NESTLE'S



HAPPY FOR EVERYBODY BECAUSE YOU CAN SEND THEM OFF TO SCHOOL OR PLAY WITH THE WARMING NOURISHMENT OF HOT NESTLE'S

## 10 seconds to make DELICIOUS HOT NESTLE'S

GIVE YOUR CHILD THE "RIGHT START"  
WITH HOT NESTLE'S IN THE MORNING.

COMMON sense tells you that a hot drink is the happy way to start the day. It wakes you up. It peps you up. It wards off chill. You may feel that most breakfast drinks are "taboo" for youngsters.

But cocoa is ideal for them. It has that grand chocolate flavor they love. It's rich and nourishing. But the old-fashioned cocoa was lots of trouble to make. Nestle's EverReady Cocoa is easy! You put three teaspoonfuls in a cup, add hot water and

stir. It takes only ten seconds to make.

Nestle's EverReady Cocoa is a remarkable combination of three ingredients . . . choice cocoa, sugar and pure whole milk have been blended and already cooked for you. No messy hard-to-wash pans! No disagreeable "skin" on top!

Naturally, a HOT drink is a better way to start the day. And, in HOT Nestle's you have a ten-second breakfast drink that costs no more per cup than ordinary cocoa!

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Please send me—FREE—a 2-Cup sample of Nestle's EverReady Cocoa.

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# 1940

**TIME**  
THE WEEKLY NEWS MAGAZINE

— to follow its historic news...

**LIFE**

— to see it—to eyewitness its great events...

**FORTUNE**

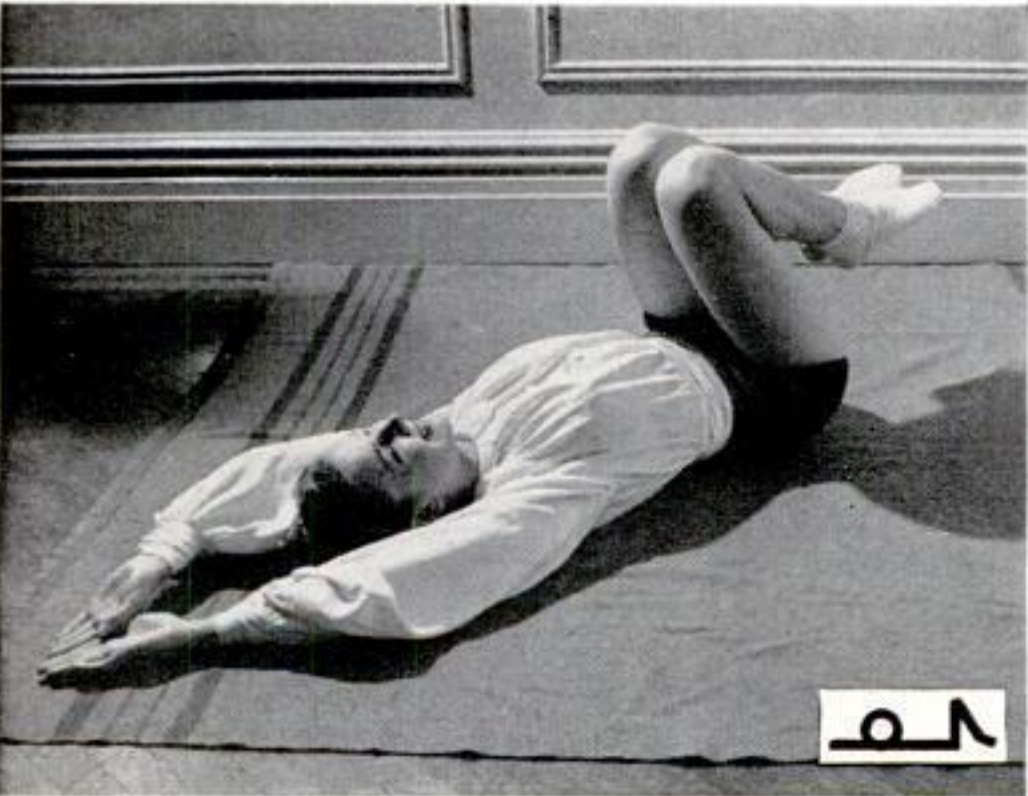
— to understand its impact on business...

LIFE tells the news that can best be known by seeing. TIME tells the news that can best be understood through words. FORTUNE tells in word and picture the story of man's work.

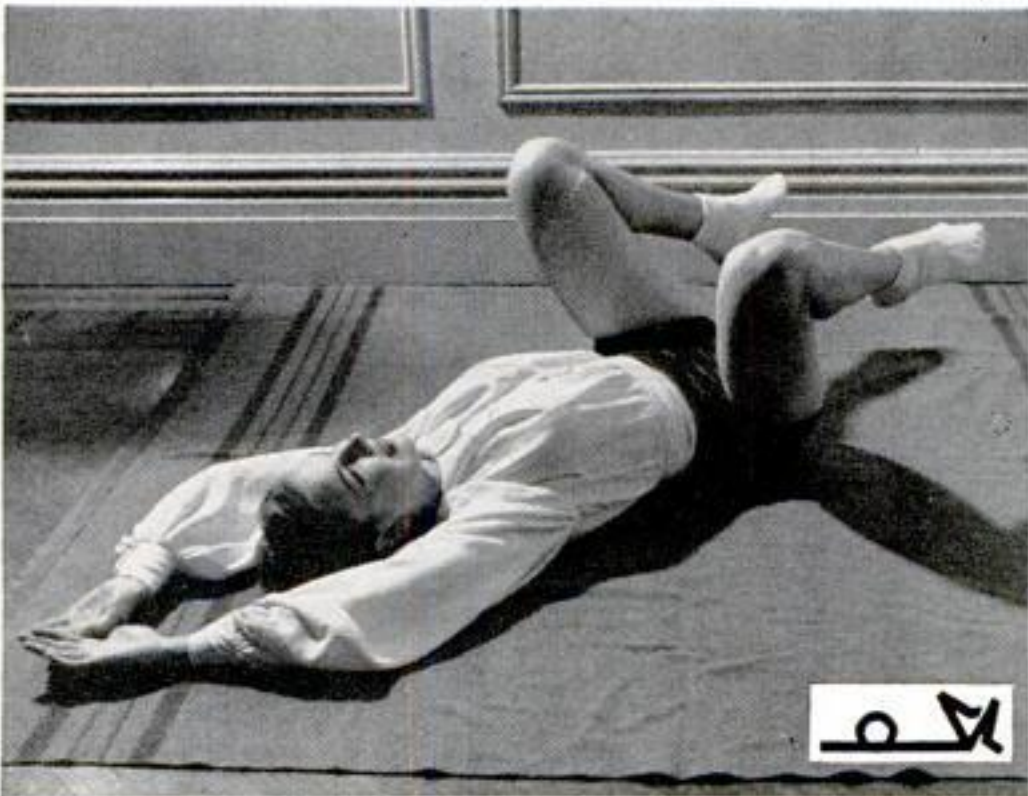
All three are published by TIME Inc., Chicago, Ill., to help America understand this never-to-be-forgotten year.



Fight against hips (continued)



"The Y" exercise is done on the floor with arms overhead, elbows straight and touching the ears. Knees are bent until thighs



are perpendicular to the floor. The movement consists in spreading the knees as far apart as possible and keeping toes pointed.



"Dancer's stretch" is performed in a sitting position. The trunk should be erect. Miss Wallace's left hand should be grasping



her left heel but try as she will, her arm seems too short. As muscles become more flexible, her arms will seem to lengthen.



"Hips firm" exercise should reduce buttocks one inch if done for five minutes on six consecutive days. Trick in this exercise is



in bending knees and ankles as far as possible without raising heels, then pulling hip muscles together in strong contraction.

Typing's a strain  
I always take  
**"BC"** when a  
**HEADACHE**  
strikes!



Yes, "BC" brings quick relief from headaches, neuralgia and muscular pains. It is composed of several prescription-type ingredients that dissolve quickly and act in a hurry. Follow the simple directions on the package and consult a physician when pains persist.

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HAVE THAT **TAN** THAT MEN  
HANDSOME AND WOMEN  
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**NOW... 4 MINUTES with the NEW TWIN-ARC SUN LAMP is equivalent to ONE HOUR of SUNSHINE!**

The pale, pasty-looking chap doesn't get to first base! "Sun" bathing in the privacy of your own home will help to keep you looking like a million dollars, with that bronze TAN that men and women admire!

**SEE RESULTS... the first day!**

Now, with the new TWIN-ARC Health Ray Sun Lamp, you'll see results quickly—for the TWIN-ARC gives you much more ultra-violet rays in far less time! Every FOUR minutes before your new TWIN-ARC—with TWO arcs instead of one—is equivalent to one full hour of June sunshine!

**HEALTH BENEFITS, TOO!**

Frequent exposure to the ultraviolet rays of the sun helps to tone up the system and increases the activity of many glands. Crops of surface pimples occurring in adolescent acne often clear up faster. Ultraviolet rays create Vitamin D and are invaluable in prevention and treatment of rickets. Laboratory tests have shown that they quickly destroy germs of athlete's foot.



**\$1.00 DEPOSIT BUYS IT!**

Test this compact, genuine TWIN-ARC carbon lamp for 10 days at our expense! You pay only \$1 down. If you decide to keep it, after a 10-day trial, you pay only the \$7.95 balance. Fully guaranteed by Health Ray Mfg. Co., Inc., of Deep River, Conn.

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☐ Send full details of FREE trial offer.

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**Lonely Mae** (Betty Field), daughter-in-law of owner of No. 3 Ranch, plays with new litter of puppies in the barn to escape her husband's bickering.



**Mae finds solace** in talking to big Lennie, even though he is obviously "goofy." She takes his hand and puts it on her hair to feel how soft it is.



**Lennie strangles her screams** when Mae, fearful lest he muss her curls, tries to draw back, and frightens the half-wit who loves to stroke soft things.



**Realization** of an act for which his good friend George will scold him penetrates Lennie's slow mind. He runs away and hides himself in the brush.

## MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

# *Of Mice and Men*

## Famous book and play is filmed

**W**hen John Steinbeck's *Of Mice and Men* first appeared as a book in 1937, everybody agreed that, powerful and tender though it was, it could never be screened. For one thing, the Hays office would never pass its rough, tough talk or the psychopathic murder at its end. For another, movie audiences would never pay to see the unhappy story of big dumb Lennie and little smart George, two "bindle stiffs" who wander from ranch to ranch with only their strange friendship and their dream of a home to sustain them.

The book sold 300,000 copies and the drama fashioned from it won the New York critics' prize for the best play of 1937-38. Then Movie Director Lewis Milestone and Hal Roach decided to take a gamble on it. For its locale, they rented, at \$25 a day the Agoura Ranch of William Randolph Hearst. For its characters they chose a cast with little box-office appeal, prepared a script O. K.'d by Steinbeck and shot their film in 42 days. The final cost, under \$300,000, makes *Of Mice and Men* the most economical Grade A movie to come out of Hollywood in a decade.

Though its speech has been pruned and its action subdued, *Of Mice and Men* still makes a poignant picture. To see how the murder that stunned Broadway (right column, opposite page) has been tempered on the screen, compare with the movie version at left.



**LENNIE (LON CHANEY JR.) PROVES HIS**



**MAE'S SADISTIC HUSBAND, CURLEY, TRIES TO PICK A FIGHT WITH BIG LENNIE IN THE BUNKHOUSE**

**LENNIE COVERS HIS FACE, NOT DARING TO HIT BACK BECAUSE GEORGE HAS FORBIDDEN IT**







STRENGTH BY LIFTING THE GRAIN WAGON WHILE GEORGE (BURGESS MEREDITH) HANGS ON THE WHEEL



CURLEY, WHO WANTS TO BE A PRIZEFIGHTER, SLASHES AT LENNIE'S FACE WITH HIS GLOVED FISTS

AT GEORGE'S COMMAND, LENNIE SEIZES CURLEY'S FIST, MANGLES IT INTO BLOODY PULP



## This is how they did it on the stage

The pictures below appeared in *LIFE*, Dec. 13, 1937, when *Of Mice and Men* drew raves from theater critics for its compassion with humble people, its scenes of stunning dramatic force. Shocking to even hard-boiled Broadway audiences was the culminating murder acted by Claire Luce, as the girl who couldn't stay away from the bunkhouse, and Broderick Crawford, as the Herculean half-wit who was ignorant of his own fatal strength.

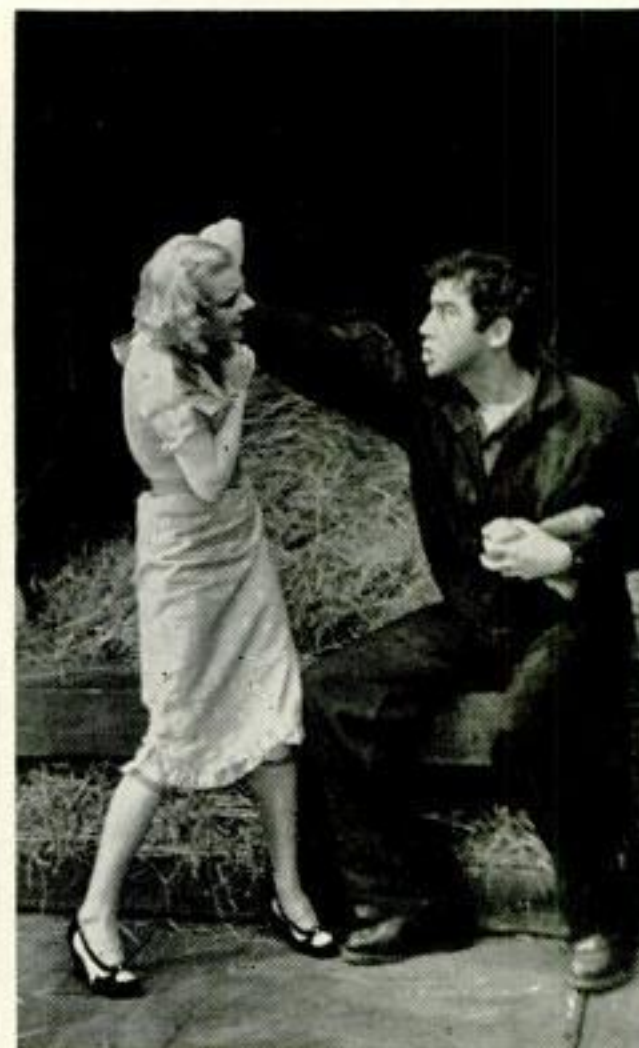
For the movie, Lewis Milestone turned to the book for a tenderness sometimes absent from the play. He made George more sympathetic, Lennie less dim-witted, Mae more appealing. Lennie, who loves to pet soft things, strokes a dead bird instead of a mouse. Scenes and characters like these now seem like preliminary sketches for *The Grapes of Wrath*, the book that made Steinbeck the most popular social-minded author of our time.



LENNIE FEELS MAE'S SILKY HAIR



SHE TELLS HIM NOT TO MUSS IT



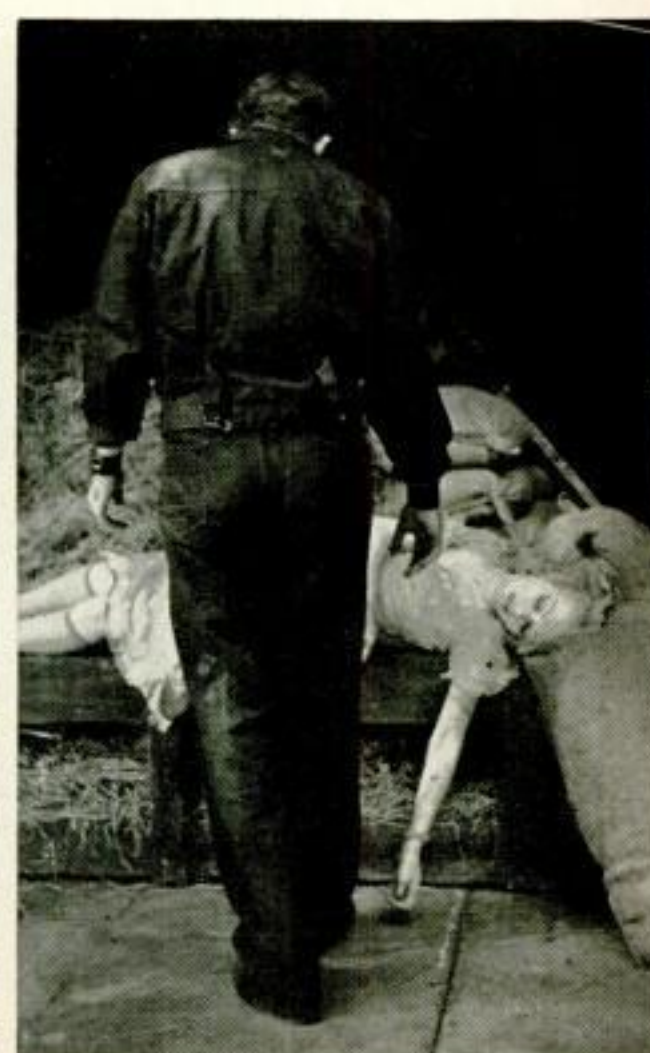
SHE IS FRIGHTENED BY HIS GRIP



WHEN SHE SCREAMS HE GETS WILD



HE HAS NOW BROKEN HER NECK



HE WONDERS WHY SHE LIES STILL





**Newscameras record Thomas E. Dewey's  
entrance into the Presidential arena**





**Scholar** is the role here played by solemn Robert A. Taft, GOP Presidential hopeful, at Yale Barn Party.



**Song-&-dance man** is the role here played by sprightly Robert M. La Follette Jr., who is up for re-election this year.



**Smoothie** is role here played by handsome Paul V. McNutt, Democratic hopeful, at Gridiron Dinner.

# POLITICAL FOLLIES OF 1940

## Herewith a preview of America's greatest show

**A**nd so, ladies and gentlemen, it is now my great privilege and honor to present to you that great American, that champion of the people, that peerless . . . yee-AAAAAY. Fellow Americans! . . . yeeAAAAAY. And so, as that self-styled champion of the people would say . . . boooOoooo . . . "HAP-PY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN, DUMM-DUM, DUMM-DUM, DUM-DUMM" . . . In answer to that challenge, I say to you that the way to balance the budget is to balance the budget . . . yeeAAAAAY . . . Are we, the American people, going to allow the greedy hands of reaction to drag America back to . . . NOOOOO . . . Shall we, the American people, return to the ways of our forefathers which made America the greatest . . . YEEEEESS . . .

TAH-RA, TA-DE-DA, TA-DE-DA, OOM-PAH . . .

These are some of the sound effects which will help keep the blare and excitement of 1940 New Year's Eve going on & on & on until the last ballot drops into the box on Nov. 5. As the candidates never tire of reminding the voters, any elections, and especially those of a Presidential Year, are "a great and solemn referendum." When future pundits come to assay the issues decided in the elections of 1940, they may have to go back to 1860 to find a comparable turning-point in America's history.

But politics is men as well as issues. Their looks and personalities, and their performances as they compete for favor, are as important as the issues

in deciding the final votes. In a Presidential Year, they and their admirers put on America's greatest show, combining the spectacle of a Roman circus, the suspense of an oldtime movie serial, the drama of an Arthurian tourney, and the satisfying humor of a man in a top hat slipping on a banana peel.

This year, newscameras will record that show as it has never been recorded before. The sideshows open with the primaries in the spring and the main performance begins in early summer. But already would-be stars are darting out from the wings. As a preview of the big show, LIFE assembles on the following pages some extraordinary political performances before the newscameras in recent weeks.



**Indiana's Paul McNutt** puts on a modern baby-kissing act at Democratic rally in French Lick, Ind.



**New York's Dewey** gives identical performance at Chicago station while returning from Minneapolis campaign opener.



**U. S.'s Roosevelt** also bends a fond head on a young admirer at Thanksgiving dinner in Warm Springs.

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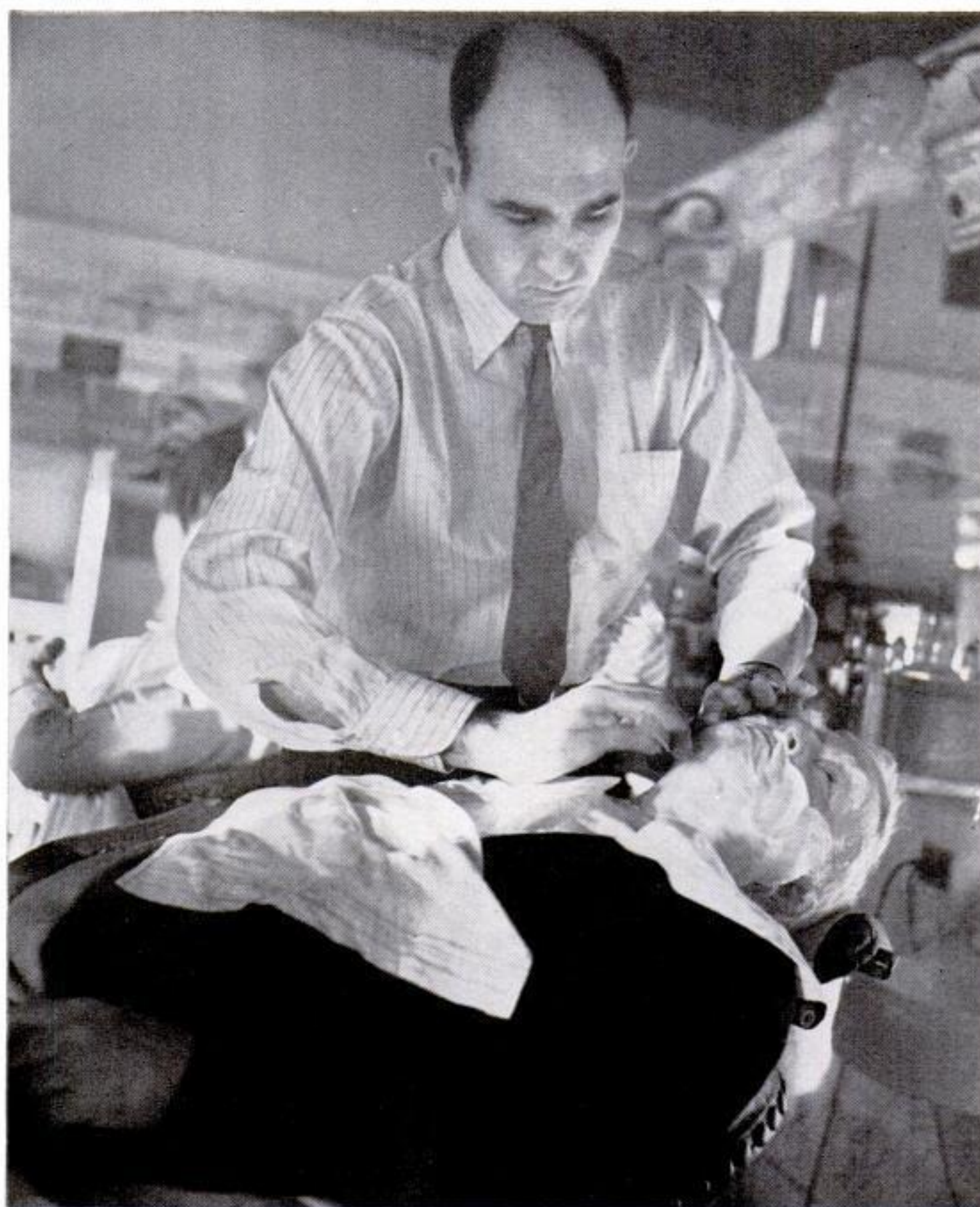
# THESE ARE CAMERA RULES FOR BECOMING PRESIDENT

The rules for getting to be President of the U. S., which apply with minor variations to the process of getting elected to any other political office, have long been formulated. They include such essentials as acquiring a wise and devoted *alter ego* like Woodrow Wilson's Colonel House or Franklin Roosevelt's Louis Howe, winning the backing of at least one rich man, entrenching oneself with Party leaders, traveling around the country, making friends with the press. The rise of pictorial journalism with its candid cameras has given new twists to the old rules, added new rules of its own. Some of them are shown on these pages.

The prime purpose of any political candidate in seeking publicity is simply to get the voters thoroughly familiar with his name and face. People will nearly always vote for a candidate they know, against one they don't know. On that basis, any publicity is better than no publicity. To adapt the late Claude Swanson's apothegm: "In politics, when they stop printing your picture, you're dead." That is why even the most self-important candidates, including those already in office and looking toward re-election, are usually more than willing to unbend at a photographer's command, strike funny poses, put on funny hats and costumes, mug, do anything from walking under an elephant to pretending to hit one's wife over the head with a gavel.

Part II of the publicity-seeking candidate's double purpose is to sell himself to the voters, and so he hopes, of course, that his publicity will be favorable. To help make it so, he tries to get himself photographed in poses which will endear him to the greatest possible number and variety of people, show him as a regular fellow, a he-man, a homebody, a lover of the land.

Sensitive souls should note that most politicians seem genuinely to enjoy all this. Occasionally there comes along a non-exhibitionist like Herbert Hoover to whom the business of displaying himself before crowds and cameras is obviously an ordeal. But, as a rule, a man does not go into politics unless he has a healthy streak of the actor in his make-up.



**You must give up privacy** if you decide to run for President. Times have changed since Washington's or even Wilson's day. Cameramen now dog candidates' steps almost everywhere. This picture shows Vice President Garner getting a shave recently in a Uvalde, Tex., barbershop. This is good publicity, tending to establish the candidate as a folksy fellow.



**You must unbend at home** even if you are ordinarily as serious and taciturn a man as Burton K. Wheeler. The Montana Senator, rumored the C. I. O. and Farley favorite for the Democratic nomination, gave a party for his youngest daughter on Christmas Day with a neighbor for Santa Claus. When a press photographer turned up, he gladly squatted for this picture.



**You must demonstrate your virility**, especially if you are 71 years old like Vice President Garner. Mr. Garner, shown here with two bucks bagged Dec. 4, is no doubt genuinely fond of hunting and fishing. But it was hardly a coincidence that, immediately after announcing his Presidential candidacy on Dec. 16, he dashed off on another deer hunt.

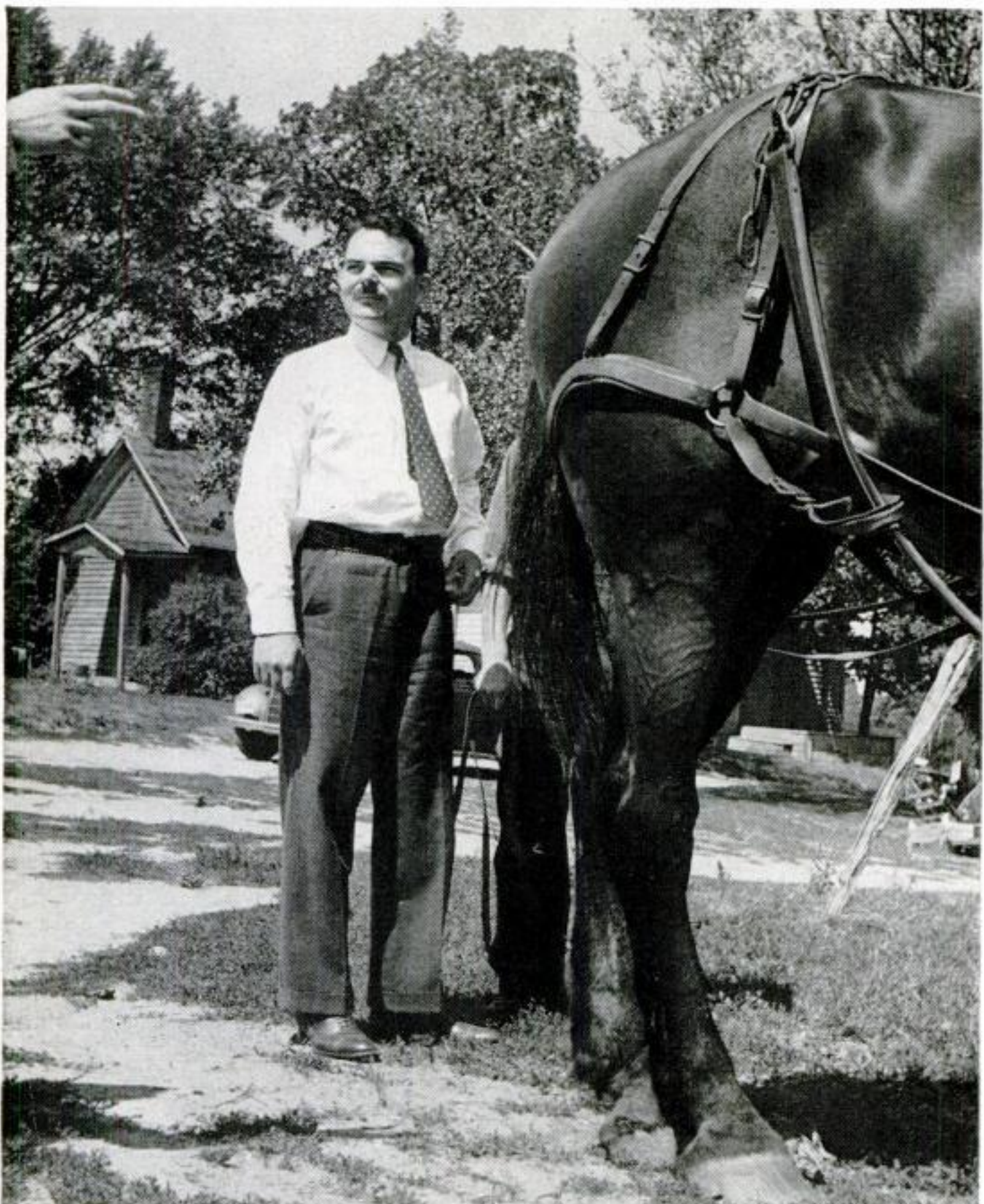




**You must pose in all kinds of costumes** which help give your old face a fresh look. Putting on an Indian bonnet is virtually a required U. S. political ritual. Here Washington's Senator Schwellenbach, up for re-election this year, is dubbed "Chief White Thunder" by Yakimas. Black Feet named President Roosevelt "Lone Chief," Secretary Ickes "Big Bear."



**You must obey photographers** when they demand unusual or symbolic gestures, especially if you are a newcomer in national politics like Ohio's Senator Taft, and want very much to follow your father into the White House. This photograph shows what happened when a press photographer asked Senator Taft to strike a pose symbolizing a forward look into 1940.



**You must go rural**, especially if, like Thomas E. Dewey, you have made your reputation in a big city. Appearance in a farm setting presumably helps endear a candidate not only to farmers but also to city folks who think they love the land. This picture shows Mr. Dewey on a visit last summer to the Putnam farm near Owosso, Mich., where he worked as a boy.



**You must have a photogenic family**, preferably as lively as one as President Roosevelt's. This picture shows Eldest Son Jimmy Roosevelt riding a hobby horse in a night club in Hollywood, where he is now a big executive. This picture would not be good publicity for a candidate himself, and its appearance indicates that Jimmy has given up his political ambitions.



## POLITICIANS PREFER PETS AS PICTURE PROPS



Senator from Michigan and a leading GOP Presidential possibility, Arthur Vandenberg, enhances his not overly pictorial presence by posing with Party symbols at Ionia, Mich., fair.



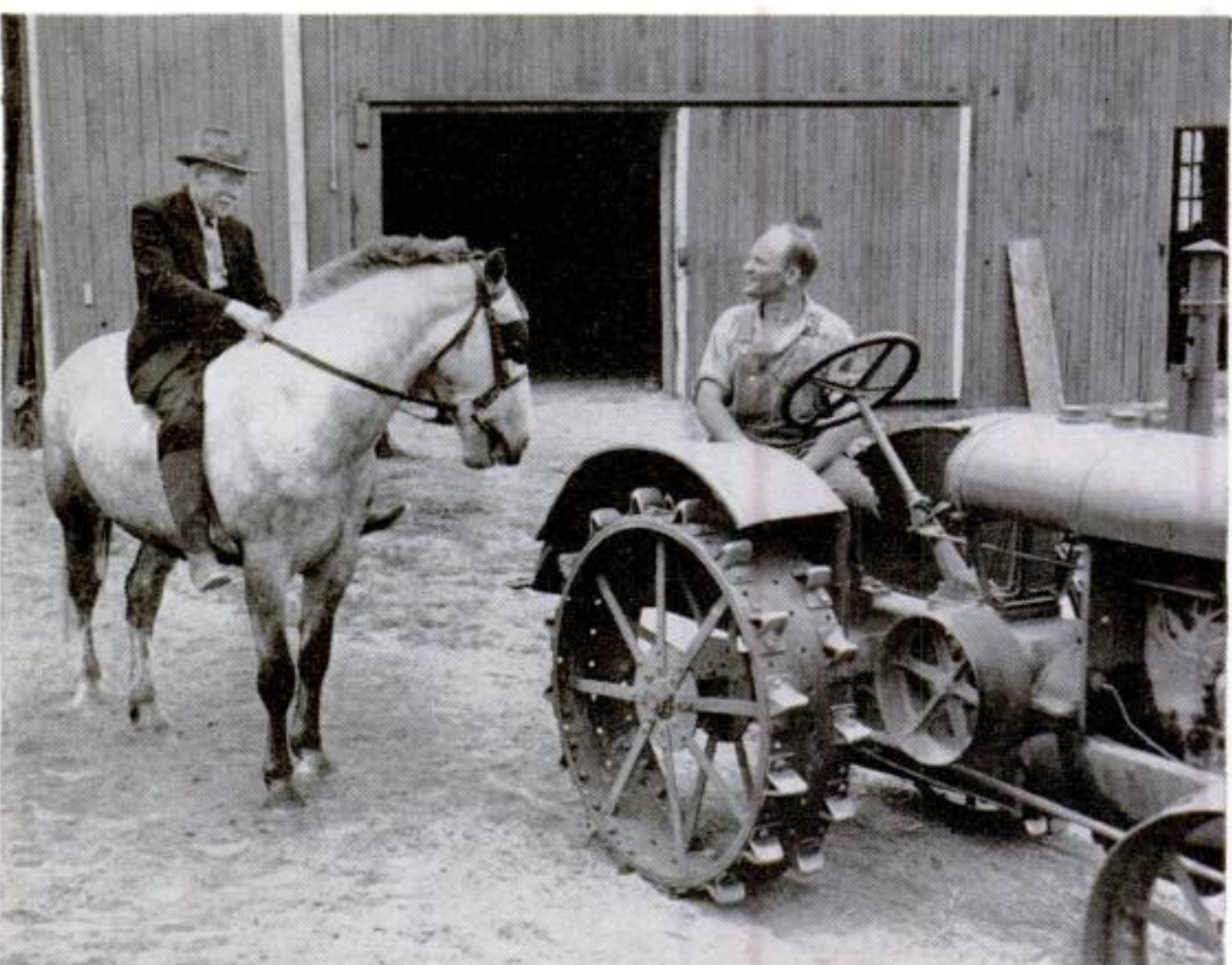
Governor of Wisconsin, Julius P. Heil, a millionaire manufacturer turned politician with unhappy results, advertises himself and his State's dairy products in a Milwaukee parade.



Vice President of the U. S., John Nance Garner, before formally announcing his Presidential candidacy, informed a newspaper friend that, like his bantams, he would run if called.



Governor of Massachusetts, Leverett Saltonstall, has found his farm and animals useful in overcoming plain Massachusetts voters' distrust of his Back Bay blueblood ancestry.



Governor of Michigan, Luren D. Dickinson, who is against sin, adds to his reputation for piety by demonstrating that at 80 he is still spry enough to mount a neighbor's farm horse.



House Minority Leader, Joe Martin, a GOP dark horse, is a bachelor but presents a picture of cozy domesticity by stretching out on his parlor sofa with devoted dog at his side.





**Senator from Ohio, Robert Taft**, while hunting Texas delegates last month was inveigled into a turkey hunt. Bookish

Mr. Taft changed back to his business suit before posing, with a turkey somebody else shot, for this prize political pic-

ture of the season. The picture has made everybody laugh and think of Coolidge, which may be good for Mr. Taft.





## VICE PRESIDENT IS A PROP MAN

The pictures on this and the page opposite illustrate: 1) the relative dignity of the Vice Presidency and the Presidency; 2) the varying photographic techniques of John Garner and Franklin Roosevelt. This picture shows the Vice President symbolizing the opening of Congress by pretending to bop patient Mrs. Garner over the head with a gavel. Mr. Gar-

ner, with his red-rooster face and beetling brows, is a highly photogenic subject. But for his best effects he relies on props: gavels, hats, guns, fishing rods. "Cactus Jack" will put on almost any act for a cameraman—except when having a drink. Then, if one is present, the Vice President will waggle a finger at him, say: "You won't, will you?" So far nobody has.



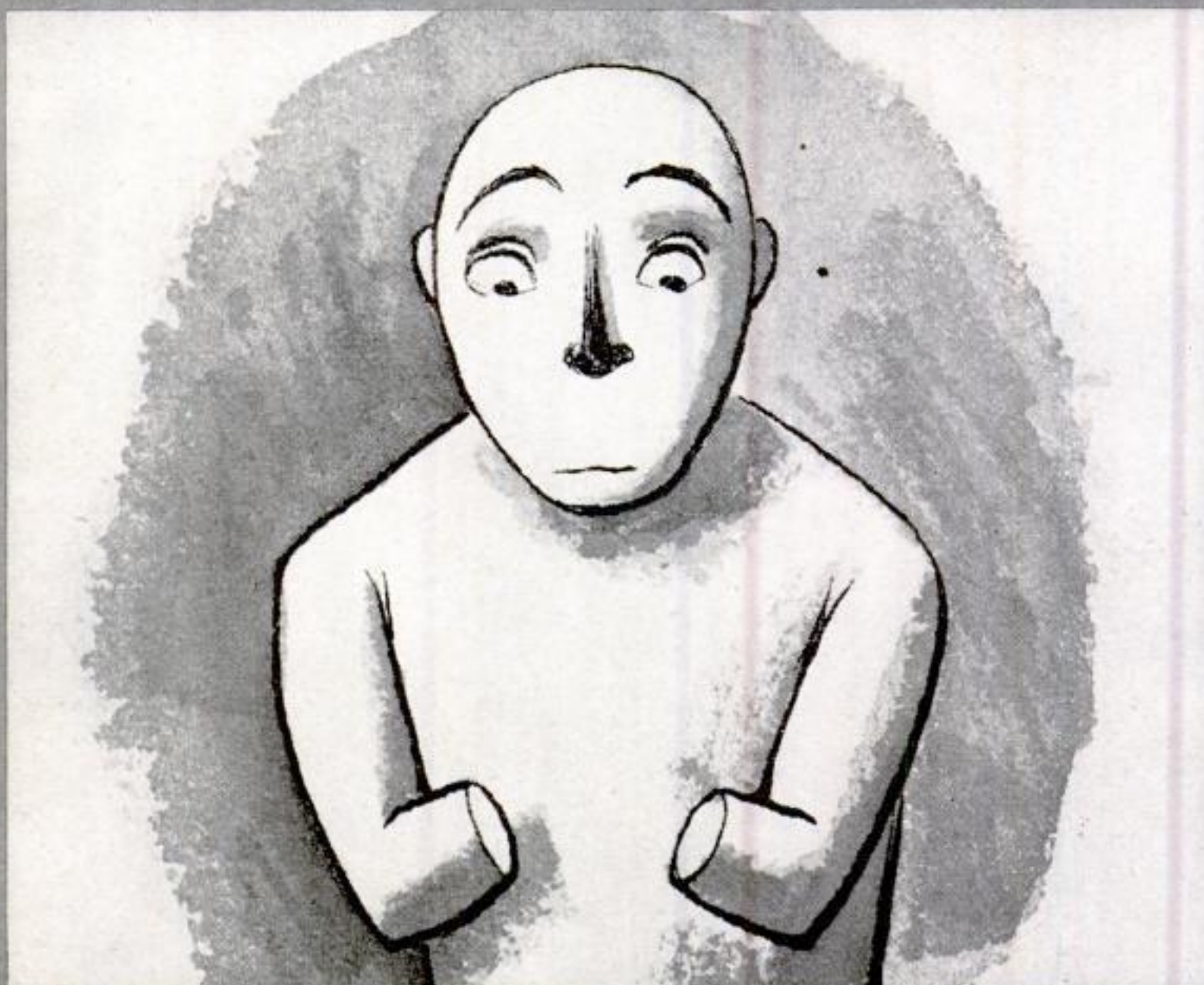


## PRESIDENT IS GREAT MUGGER

"You'll have to snap this one in a hurry, because these two youngsters are apt to start a fight!" cried beaming Grandfather Roosevelt to camera-men as he posed for this picture at the White House Christmas party (*see pp. 20-21*) with Franklin III (*left*) and John Boettiger Jr. (*right*). Even with this charming competition, the President as usual remains

the center of pictorial interest. By no means the least impressive or politically important of Franklin Roosevelt's achievements is that, in seven years as the most photographed man in America, he has made consistently interesting pictures—without the help of action or props, but simply through the varying expressions of his handsome, mobile face.





"LOSS OF A MEMORY." ITS VICTIM FUMBLES LIKE A MAN WITHOUT HANDS



"POISE." EVEN AN OCTOPUS CANNOT UPSET HIS RAMROD RIGHTNESS

## A COMIC ARTIST PORTRAYS STATES OF MIND

Leading psychologists usually have neither the time nor the inclination to write appreciative blurbs about the work of cartoonists. But when a little book called *About People* by William Steig (Random House, \$2.50) was published recently, four top-flight psychologists and a noted anthropologist came forward with enthusiastic comments. "Mr. Steig has the rare faculty of sensing the essentials of human nature and the capacity of depicting them in a most poignant manner," said Dr. A. A. Brill, Freud's English translator and a noted psychoanalyst. Doctors Margaret Mead, Smith Ely Jelliffe, Karen Horney and Karl Menninger joined in the chorus of praise.

What Mr. Steig's book of 105 "symbolical drawings" did was something that psychologists have been trying to do for years. Briefly, his pictures were concise and beautifully accu-

rate depictions of human states of mind, of men's thoughts and mental attitudes. The drawings reprinted on these pages are a fair sample of the method and technique which the artist has used. Some of the drawings are howlingly funny, some are terrifying, but all of them get their points across more simply and directly to the reader than any amount of scientific jargon.

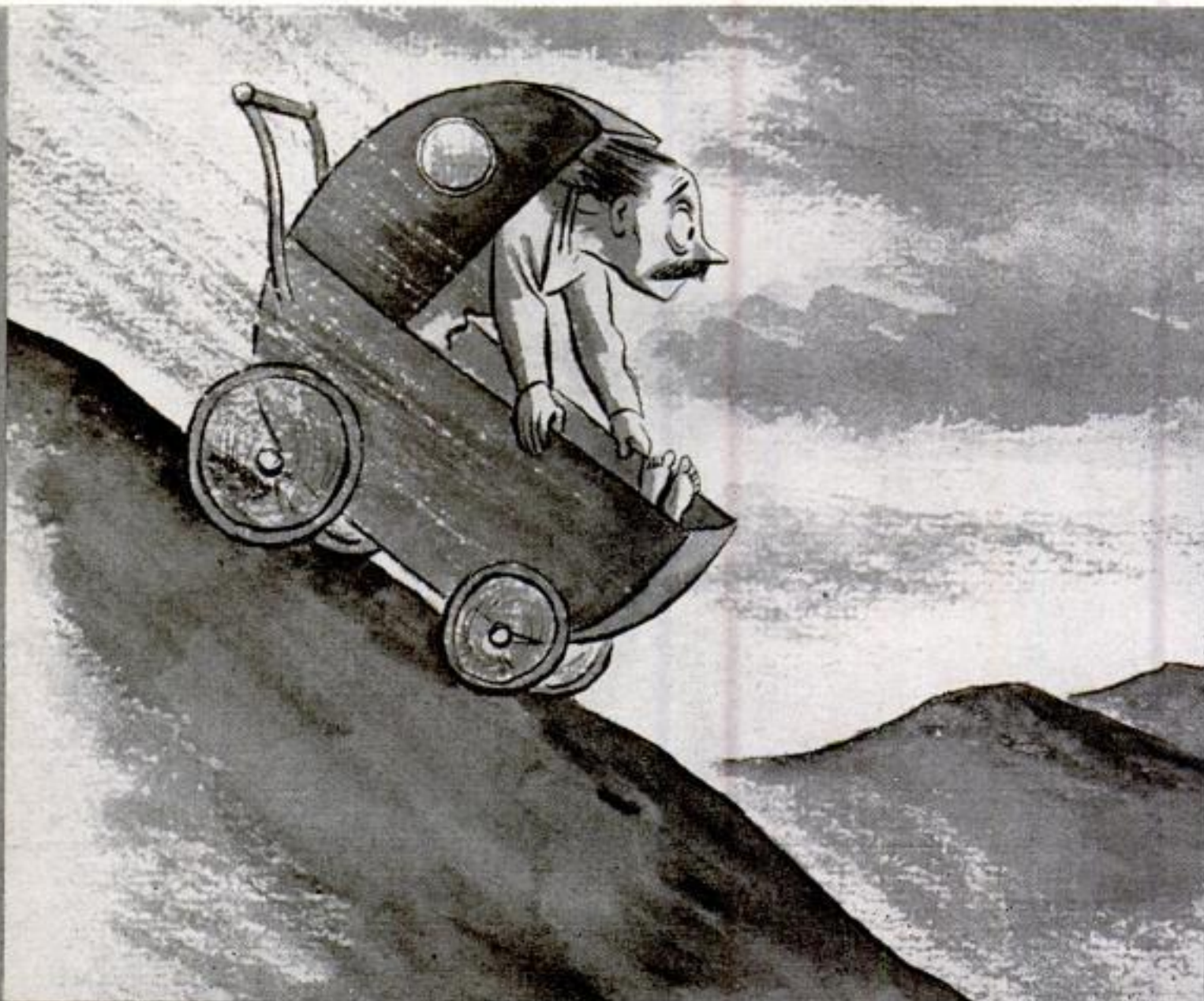
These drawings are not the first attempt of artists to draw pictures of what goes on inside people's heads. Most of the paintings of Surrealist Salvador Dali are obscure descriptions of the unconscious mind. Steig's drawings, however, though they use the same sort of screwball symbolism, depict conscious ideas, and his brief pointed captions (quoted under each drawing here) label them as mental experiences which are common to almost everyone.



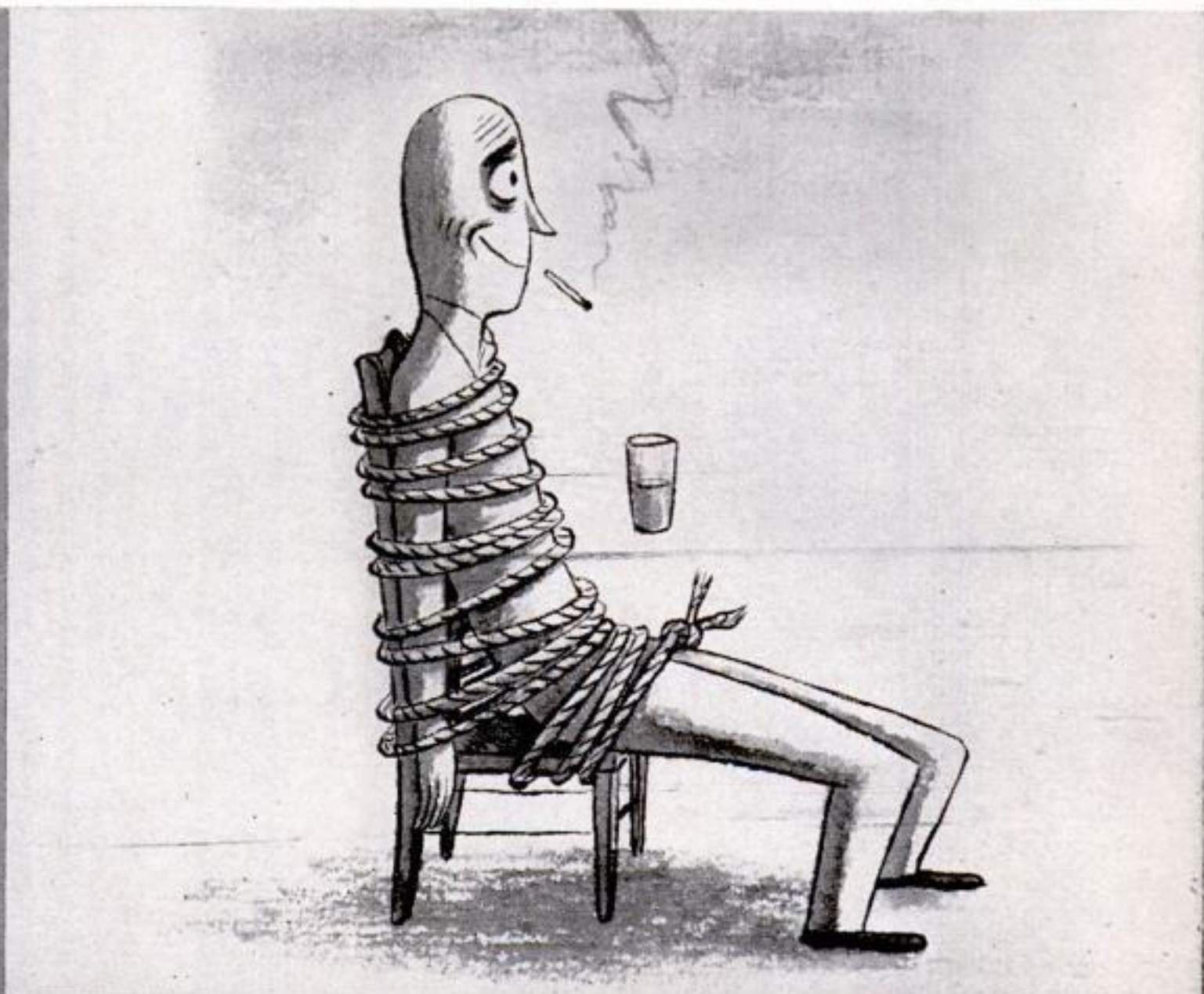
"Affable man." Ready to bow to anyone and then bob serenely up again.



"Indisputable possession." Unbeautiful but a source of pride to its owner.

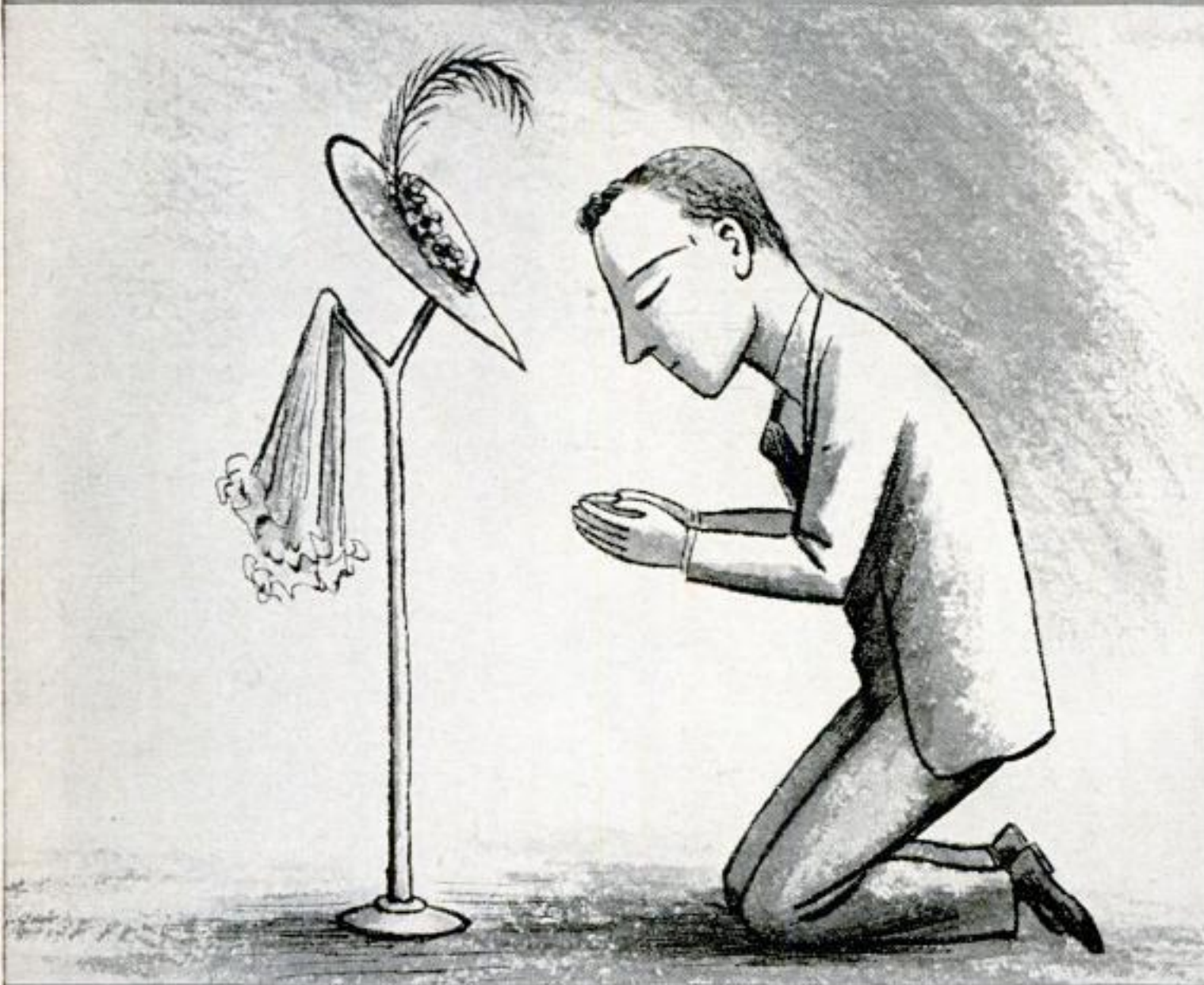


"SCARE." A NIGHTMARE FROM CHILDHOOD, AN UNCONTROLLED RUNAWAY DESCENT

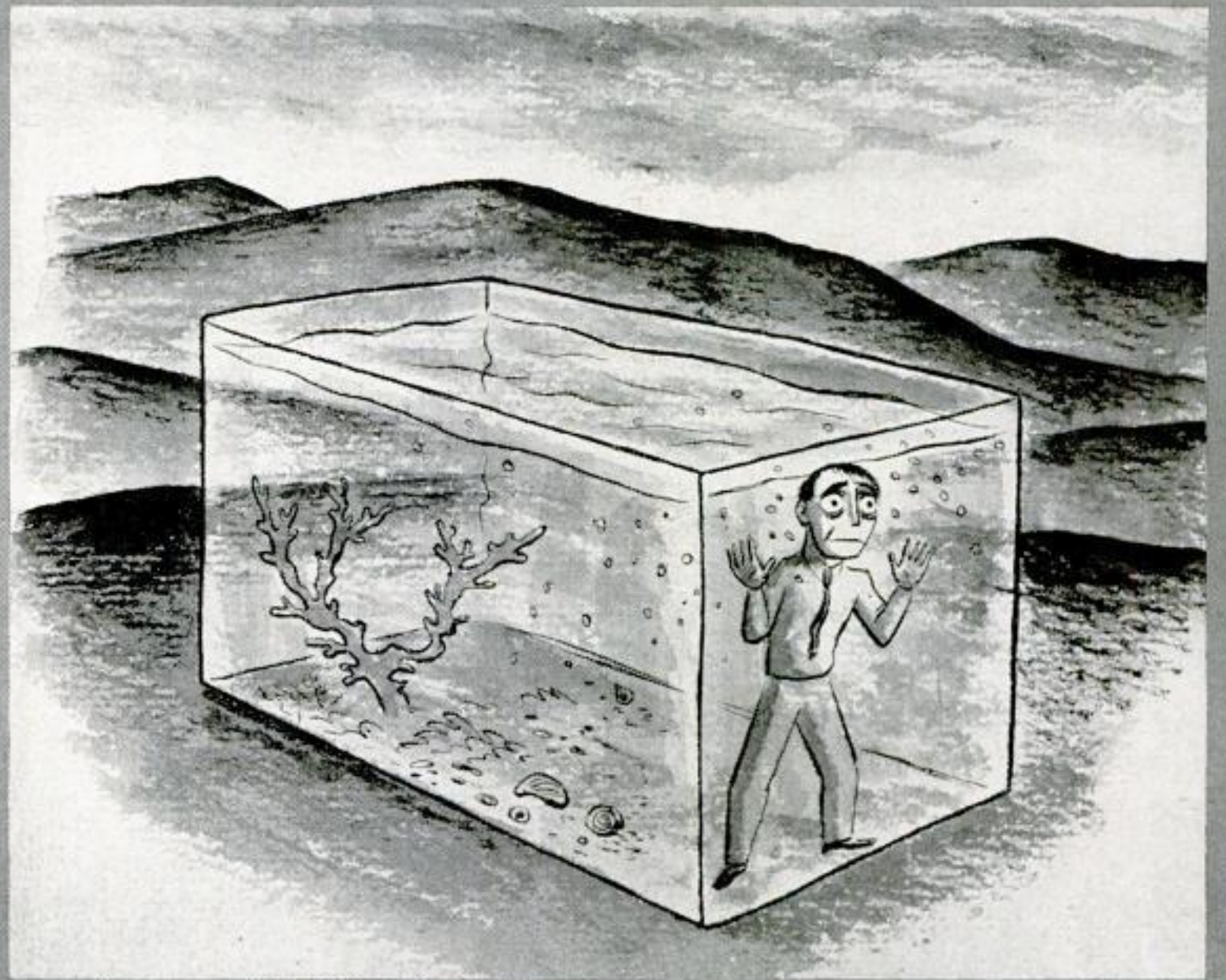


"MAN AT A MUSICAL." THE CIGARET AND THE DRINK ARE JUST OUT OF REACH





"COURTSHIP." BOWED IN HOLY AWE BEFORE HIS LOVE—PLUMED HAT & PANTIES



"DILEMMA." HIS PROBLEM PUTS HIM IN GOLDFISH BOWL OUT ON A DESERT



"Insanity." She is a prisoner within the glass walls of her mania.



"Man who feels he is imposing." Ruefully aware of his shortcomings.



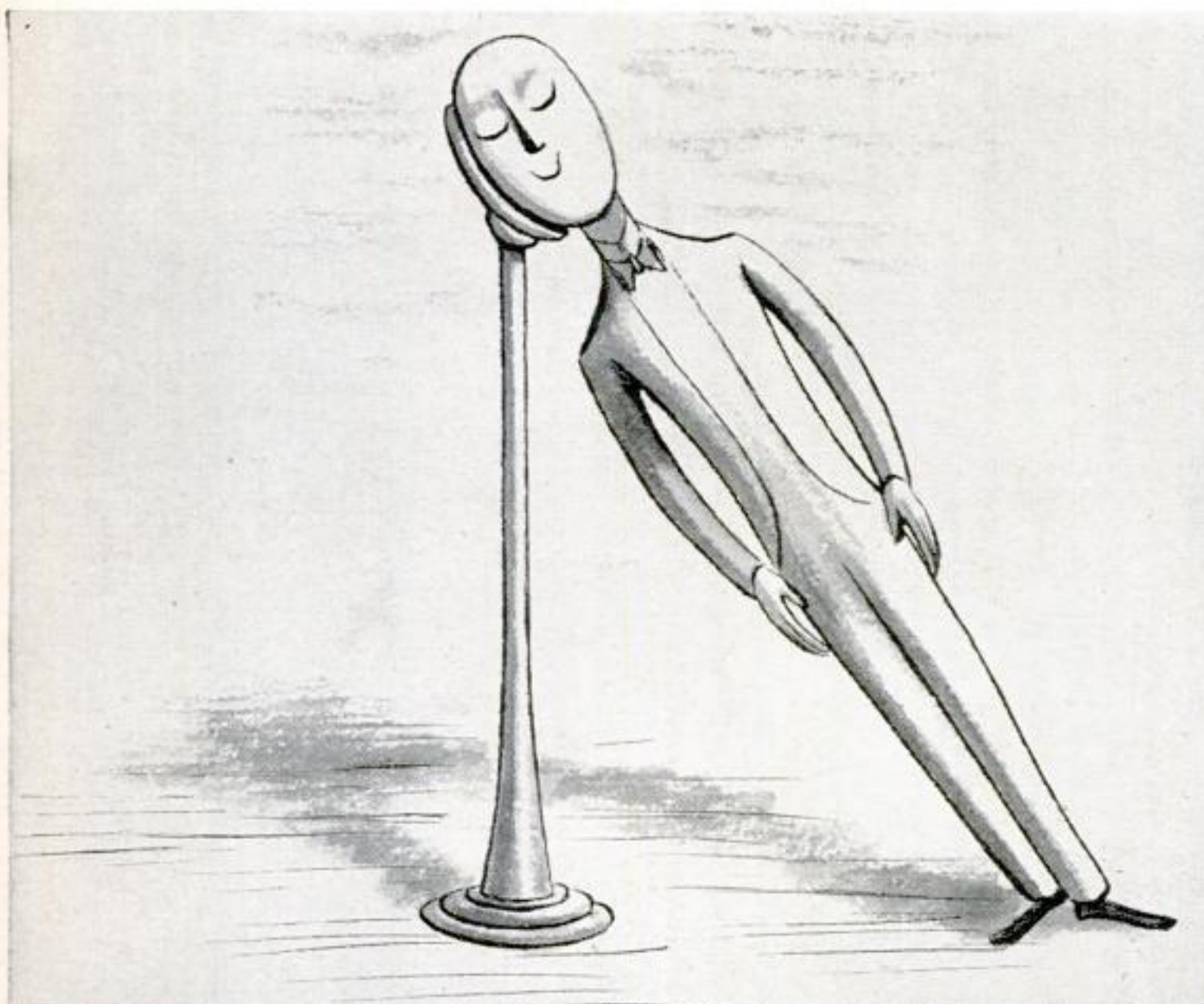
"Spiteful little man." He wears the big, baleful face of a dragon.



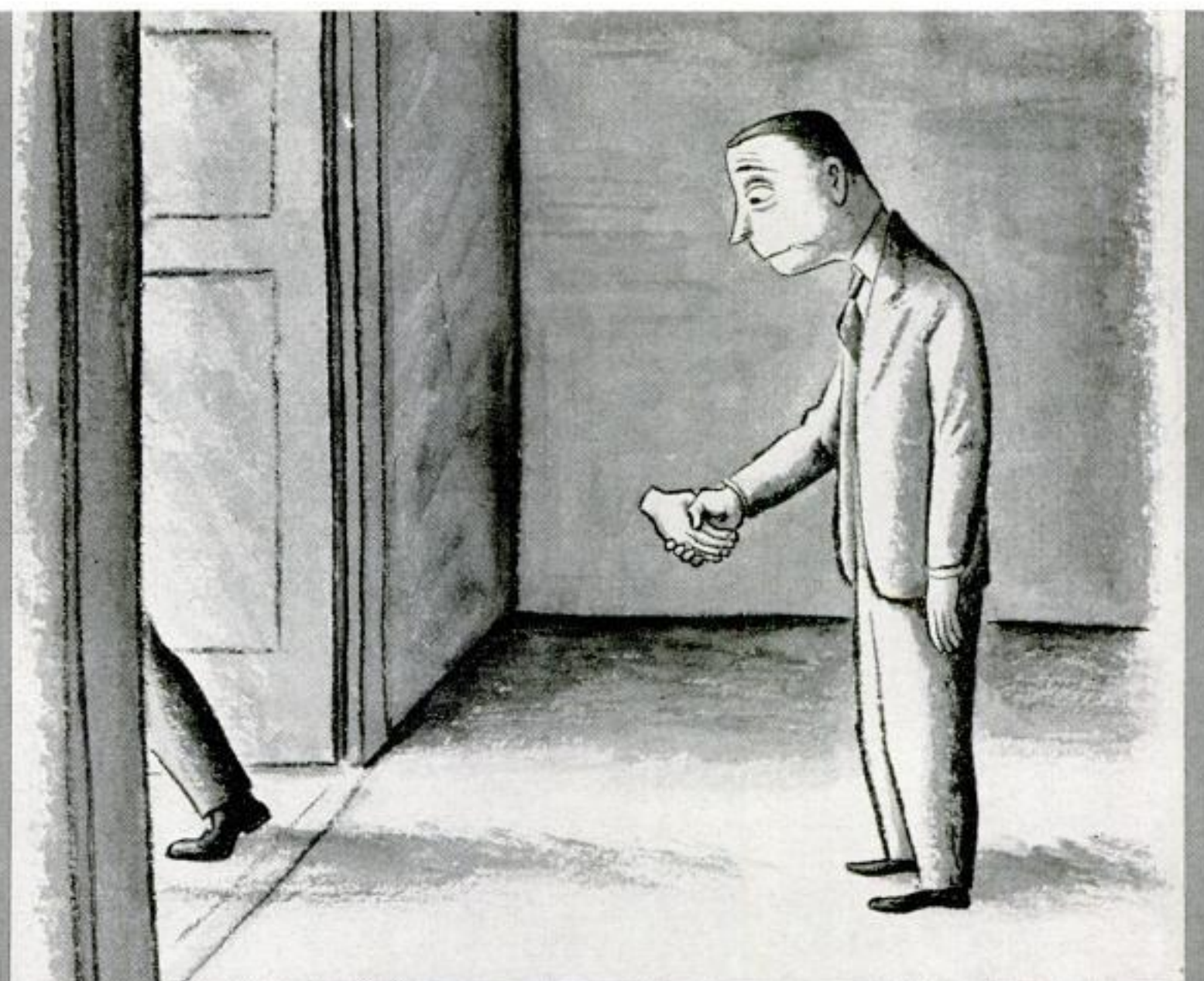
"Reaction of disgust." He cringes at monstrosity that grows from him.



"Self-consciousness." He is miserably aware of bones, muscles, viscera.



"SELF-SATISFACTION." HE SLEEPS CONTENTEDLY, SUPPORTED BY HIS OWN CONCEIT



"LEAVETAKING." HIS FRIEND HAS GONE AWAY, LEAVING PART OF HIMSELF BEHIND

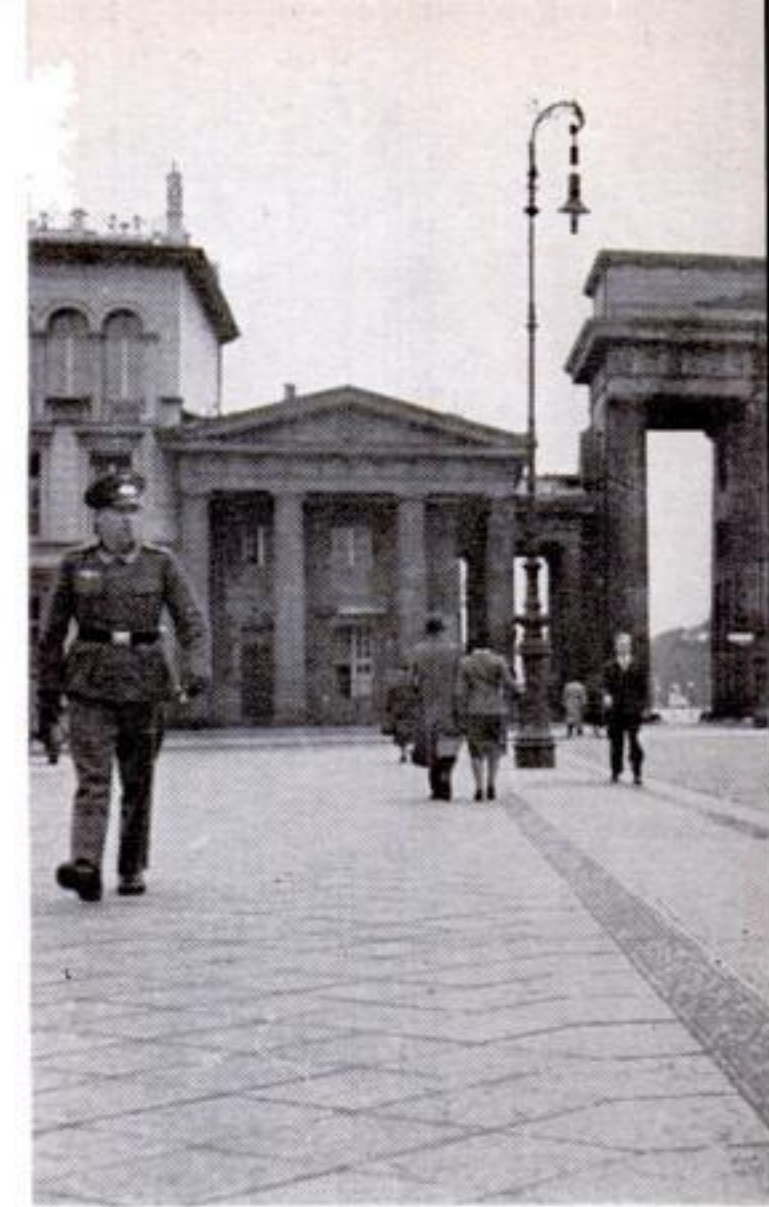




**In a sidewalk cafe** diners eat in the dark. Indoor restaurants are lighted but stuffy.



**City girls**, forced to help farmers' wives harvest this year's excellent potato and beet crops, soon lose their smiles. To get out of this unaccustomed drudgery, some marry hastily, some run away.



**Deserted of cars** is Unter den Linden at the Brandenburger Tor, for gasoline is un-

# WARTIME GERMANY

## UNCENSORED LETTERS FROM LIFE'S CORRESPONDENT IN BERLIN

by WILLIAM D. BAYLES

*Berlin, Sept. 11*

I'll say right off that it is no fun living in a country at war. We have had no bombs or enemies lurking around but life is so damned monotonous. You have no idea how we are spoiled by civilization and how hard it is to return to the conditions of long ago when street lighting was unknown. I've thought of finding a small boy to carry a lantern in front of me as the Renaissance cavaliers did, but I fear that all the small boys hereabouts are busy at more useful occupations such as delivering telegrams, mail, recruit summonses, etc. Even a small girl would probably be unobtainable because they have all been sent to the country to gather potatoes, beets and help the farmers' wives do their work.

The acute shortage of certain kinds of food plus the problem of getting it has made restaurant eating popular and it is really a job to get a seat in the evening, much less a meal. Because they have to keep the light in, the restaurants keep the air out so that the interiors are usually stifling and smoky. You gulp down your food and a glass of beer and dash to the door for a breath of air. The menus have been greatly reduced and good substantial pork, veal and beef are hard to find, but there are venison, duck, goose, chicken, pheasant, wild pig and other rarities, and fish is plentiful although not always as fresh as it might be. Mondays and Fridays are meatless but I do not mind as long as the vegetables continue. The prices have remained essentially unchanged except that the dishes at normal prices are rarely obtainable and you have to take something expensive in order to get anything at all. For the first time in my life I am eating like a millionaire twice a day.

We have cards with countless little squares that

William D. Bayles is LIFE's regular correspondent in Berlin. Since the war began he has been writing a series of informal letters, describing the effect of war on civilian life. They were intended simply as background material but LIFE's editors have found them so illuminating that they have decided to publish these excerpts. The German censorship is less strict than the British or French. Cables are censored in advance but letters seldom are. These letters are entirely uncensored.—ED.

got through and approached within a hundred miles or so of Berlin. I climbed out and went to the cellar in pajamas and overcoat to see how my neighbors looked in theirs, and it was certainly worth the sacrifice. You never saw such a queer conglomeration of humanity. It was so ridiculous that we all forgot the seriousness of the hour and roared as each new one arrived.

Unlike England, we have not closed our theaters and cinema, but have a curfew hour at 11 a. m. and the theatrical programs are not particularly enticing. The films are all years old, the dramas classical and the operas Wagnerian. Because the streets are impossibly dark, everyone crowds into the movies or theaters so that it is practically impossible to get a seat.

The newspapers have all become so completely uniform that they all print identical news. They have been cut down about half in size. A vigorous attempt is being made to whip up hatred among the people, although as far as I can tell, they are quite indifferent. I hear that the papers have been instructed not to use the word British but always to refer to the enemy as "English" or "England." They say that it is good psychology and the French also used it during the Franco-Prussian war to keep the people from realizing that they were fighting all of Germany. England does not sound as big as the British Empire.

are punctiliously clipped when we buy anything. It is not sufficient to live on if one eats at home, but by eating most of my meals in restaurants I manage to get along.

The thing that worries me is soap and shaving cream. We are allowed one cake of soap per month and one tube of shaving cream every five months.

We had an air-raid alarm the other night at 4 o'clock when some British planes

I went around to the licensing headquarters this morning to ask for permission to buy a pair of shorts (underwear) for tennis. I was required to answer detailed questions about how many suits, shirts, socks, etc., I had in my wardrobe, whether they were mended, whether they could be, and how long they would last. I gathered that if you have two suits, four shirts and six pairs of socks, that is enough and to get new ones you have to prove that the others are worn out.

The country is well organized for waging war and for the time being everything is securely in hand. The Gauleiter have all been made political commissars of their particular districts with the task of seeing that the proper spirit prevails and no feeling of despondency or of defeatism develops. In Berlin we now have altogether 190,000 block-leaders and assistants, which is quite a number. Each house has an air-precaution leader, who is quite often a woman, and it is her job to see that everyone collaborates in the various tasks. Buckets of water, beaters and spraying apparatus are placed on each floor, and the people are required to keep a bathtub full of water on hand for emergencies. Very few people have gas masks because there are none to be had.

*Berlin, Sept. 19*

My maid keeps coming in with bags full of dried peas, macaroni, cornmeal, beets, turnips, rolled oats and countless other things that we never use. But it is useless to argue with her because she merely says that we are allowed, according to the ration card, to have so much dried peas, oatmeal, turnips, etc., and anyone would be dumb not to take all she can get. If I still persist in telling her that we don't eat such things, she merely says, "Wait and see. I was in the last war."

*Berlin, Oct. 1*

We are beginning to realize as a nation that we are at war although the English have as yet condescended to spare us from bombs. Instead of the pretty posters of girls in bathing suits or in morning wraps gurgling Odol Mundwasser, the signposts are now decorated with horribly Prussian black and white notices telling us where to get our rationing cards, warnings against letting a crack of light show through our blackened windows, advice about entering our names on customer lists in order to get a parcel of sugar or macaroni, etc.

Listen to these instructions for mothers: Every mother must prepare for a nightly air-raid alarm before going to bed. In addition to the ordinary clothing, warm underclothing, long stockings and a coat must be placed on each child's bed. For small children a heavy cap and blanket are also necessary. A suitcase must be constantly





obtainable for private citizens. Owners advertise automobiles for sale, with no takers.



**During the Polish campaign,** crowds stood outside newspaper offices to see maps. The average German wants the war to end, though the press promises an early division of the British Empire.



**Trude,** a janitor's daughter, gobbles food before her wartime job delivering telegrams.

ready for a hurried descent into the air-raid cellar. First, the suitcase must contain all the important documents and identification papers, then provisions for the children such as cakes of zwieback, picture books for the larger children and toys for the smaller ones. Then a small towel must be provided for each and naturally diapers for the babies. Each evening before going to bed the mother must fill a thermos bottle with fennel tea and also prepare the bottle for the baby. After placing these in the suitcase, she closes it and places it with the gasmasks in a position where it can be easily grasped.

I visited a Polish prison camp down at Goerlitz and must say that it was anything but appetizing. If the Poles live that way at home, I can scarcely blame the Germans for wanting to clean them up. It was slovenly and filthy in the extreme and the men obviously were not interested in washing, shaving or keeping their barracks clean.

*Berlin, Oct. 3*

We are confronted with the astounding situation of sitting in the midst of a first-class war and knowing as good as nothing about it. Stupendous victories are announced every morning but not details. Otherwise the papers are practically devoted to attacks on England and Churchill.

An increasing number of cars have now taken to carrying a ponderous tank of liquid gas attached to the rear and supported by the bumper. It is the coal gas which is one of the biproducts of synthetic gasoline and can be used with an ordinary carburetor. It is known as Benzol, Leuna and Nita gas, costs 15 marks a tank and an ordinary car such as a Ford or Chevy can get about 200 miles out of a tank. In addition to the nuisance of lugging a hundred-pound tank around with you constantly, there is also the problem of refilling. All of the trucks or buses that use gasoline are required to change over to compressed coal gas and they intimate that in a few months all cars will have to use it.

Bare living is becoming such a ponderous problem that there are times when I actually wonder how in hell most of the people are able to continue. I have seen as many as 200 women standing in front of a measly little fish shop, knowing that there will be only a few carp and other untasty freshwater fish and that most of them will have to go home without anything. Sea fishing has practically ceased because of mines and Englishmen, and the result is just too bad for this meatless country.

The instructive and warning shorts in the cinemas are almost amusing in their dreadful similarity. A stupid-looking man or woman is always at the point of doing something wrong when the omnipresent smooth agent in a brown

uniform steps up and belabors the offender in icy tones to the confusion of the culprit and audience. The latest showed an old woman about to throw bread crumbs to some swans in the park, but the agent appeared in the nick of time and saved the crumbs.

Scarcely a day goes by nowadays without someone assuming the authority of inquiring why you had your window open at exactly midnight last night, why you let a crack of light appear between your curtains, why you make a trip into town every morning at such and such an hour, etc. The intimation is always that you are being watched, so don't try anything funny. Fortunately we are still free to tell such nuisances to go to hell. One came up four flights of steps tonight to inform me that light was showing from my window.

I was talking with the heiress of the Anheuser-Busch millions recently and she told me they had not only lost all of their cars and horses and are obliged to ride in trams and buses, but that their estate has been practically taken over and in addition to having their stables and out-houses used for storage of military equipment and grain, they had received 42 refugees from the western frontier zone for quartering and have had to give up all except one or two rooms, which are still allowed for their private use.

The biggest bit of sensational news today was the announcement that beginning next month the butter ration will be increased from 80 to 112 grams, although the margarine allotment will be reduced in the same proportion.

*Berlin, Oct. 8*

Every cinema now runs a short before each performance showing interior views of Germany's warehouses with endless rows of hams, wursts, tinned goods, barrels of butter, etc. The audiences always laugh and even applaud, but I believe the reaction is ironical.

We are told day after day how happy we are, that we are not worried about the war, that we all feel entirely secure, that we have sufficient of everything, that our general spirit could not be more light-hearted or joyful, that while the French and British are slowly succumbing to fear in their cellars, we are completely unconcerned. Mourning for lost sons or husbands is sternly discouraged, which is perhaps a good thing because the Germans are accustomed to take their grief seriously and to drape themselves from head to foot in heavy black veils for months after a funeral.

Spirit is deteriorating in the country for lack of anything outstanding to command the interest. The week of victory-celebrating proclaimed by Goebbels because of the Polish achievement is now on, but you would never know that we are

celebrating except for flags on the public buildings.

The people are not impressed by the fact that we walked over Poland and talk more about the possibility of reparations for the damage done than about the increased size of the Reich. I don't know anyone who thinks that Poland was worth the price it is probably going to cost. The system of practically enslaving a half million Polish prisoners is also being resented. Labor offices have been set up in quite a few districts and ads have appeared in papers announcing that application for Polish prisoners will be accepted and dealt with.

*Berlin, Oct. 24*

Constant yawning in the press conferences has become a matter of course and on discussing the matter we discovered that we are all tired most of the time and that an astonishing amount of time is being lost just in sleeping. Whereas seven hours was formerly ample, we are now sleeping eight and even nine hours and still feeling tired. Applying our scientific minds to the phenomenon, we came to the conclusion that it is the food, or rather lack of it.

Furloughs are granted to soldiers who declare their intention of getting married and it seems that a rush business is going on at the registry offices. The men figure that it will make a nice weekend and that the future is uncertain in any case, while the girls see the possibility of putting a coveted "Frau" in front of their names and perhaps of joining the honored rank of those who are about to serve the Fatherland by increasing the population. The slogan in some of the settlements is that no man shall go off to the wars without leaving his wife or girl friend pregnant, and I have heard of soldiers being granted a second furlough a month or so later when it was discovered that the honeymoon didn't take.

The courts are clamping down on petty crimes committed in the dark and some of the sentences are rather astounding when one considers that the penalty for murdering one's wife may be two years in the pen. A law establishing the death penalty for persons convicted of taking advantage of the blackouts to snatch pocketbooks or commit hold-ups has been passed. A Hanover court has just sentenced three boys 17, 18 and 21 years of age, for whacking a woman shop clerk on the head and robbing her of 150 marks she was taking to the bank. All three are to have their heads chopped off because the law makes no distinction for youth. Had they robbed her by daylight, the sentence would have been a few months in prison.

A considerable amount of talk is heard, particularly from London, about the impossibility of the Reich being able to hold out in a long war, but I am inclined to disagree. The talk here about the mountainous reserves is also bunk, but by peeling down to





**Old clothes** are sorted out to make new (above). No one can buy a new phonograph record without handing in an old one. The best, like the new shoes stacked below, goes to the army.



**Oceans of wheat** (below) are shown the people in movie reels, to show them that Germany cannot be starved by England. The audience cheers and laughs, probably ironically.



**Factory workers** assigned to man the factory's anti-aircraft guns sleep on the premises (below) to be prepared for a night alarm. Berlin, like London, has not yet been bombed.



## WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

the very core and pulling in the belt to the last notch, the country is able to exist on what it has. Practically every foreign product is already extinct, which seems to belie the boasts about reserves of everything, but the amount of butter, bread, meat and fish they are now allotting is just what the Reich is able to produce, and I believe that rather than give in, they will live on that amount for several years.

Berlin, Oct. 28

I have been rather interested in the tone of the propaganda in view of Hitler's statement in *Mein Kampf* that Germany would never again make the mistake of belittling and under-estimating the British. But those in charge of the propaganda are again making the same old mistake and the general tendency is to regard the Tommy as something of an Eton scholar with a high-pitched voice who does his fighting with an umbrella between cups of tea. Chamberlain is portrayed as an ossified Puritan with vulture-like tendencies who is calculating in a cold-blooded manner on how to kill the greatest number of German women and children. Churchill is always a monster and liar who is in the pay of capitalists, Hore-Belisha who is spelled "Horeb Elisha" in the *Angriff*, is a scheming Jew intent on destroying the Aryan race, and Eden and Duff Cooper are portrayed as lesser devils in the hierarchy of hell.

Berlin, Nov. 3

I never go into a restaurant nowadays without being amused at the pathetic note at the bottom of every menu: "Boiled potatoes will be served free if you want them." The implication is, "We know this is a hell of a meal, but if you are still hungry, fill up on the potatoes."

We were discussing uniforms the other night and came to the conclusion that a big step towards the recovery of common sense could be made if by some miracle all the boots of Germany were destroyed. German boots, the heaviest, crudest and loudest in the world, seem to symbolize the domineering, crushing, ruthless character of the country, and a pair of iron-shod boots change the mildest spirit into a square-jawed goose-stepper.

The first tales of woe are coming in from the sweet little 18- and 19-year-old girls who were sent out to help the farmers' wives pitch manure and milk the cows. The only means of escape is marriage and what with most of the young men at war even that is difficult. The general result is that sweet little things are wild for matrimony and are throwing themselves at anything in trousers.

Berlin, Nov. 8

Life goes on here after a fashion. Although the young people were told Sunday by Goebbels that they are enthusiastic over the war, I scarcely believe any German would contradict me when I say they are most decidedly not enthusiastic. They regard it as something that has to be gone through with, but not one of them would have chosen it as the best way of putting in the next few years.

The shops still display a few pure-silk dresses and dressing gowns. It is explained that a virile nation does not wear silk and the sooner the degenerates buy up the last silk and wear it out, the better. The crying need seems to be for women's stockings and I predict a situation similar to that in Russia before long. According to rumor, the women in Russia will do anything for a pair of silk stockings.

I was soundly berated by a cop recently when I began to strike matches in a high wind to try to find a doorbell. When I pointed out to him that I was under the roof of the entrance and the English could not possibly see my match, he said he was not thinking of the English but I was wasting wood.

I heard an interesting story from a friend who visited her brother in the hospital here. She came out into the almost completely dark hall and groped her way to the elevator. As she was about to ring for it, two gigantic forms stepped out of the gloom and firmly took hold of each of her arms. At that

moment the elevator arrived at the floor, the door opened and who should step out but Adolf. My friend then noticed in the light from the elevator that black uniformed forms were parked at every corner and along the corridor. When Adolf had passed, she was released and told to beat it. I learned afterward that he was visiting the son of Winifred Wagner, who was seriously wounded in Poland.

Berlin, Nov. 11

A new decree permits marriages to be performed between soldiers at the front and sweethearts at home without the groom even being present at the ceremony. The soldier is required to provide a written statement of his desire to be married or to make a declaration to this effect to his battalion commander. The girl then goes to the registry office with her credentials and is duly married without even a proxy for the man being present.

The hunting season is in with a terrific bang and game and more game is being served up in the restaurants. Hunting is not regarded as a sport but as an occupation and all of the oldsters who 30 years ago wore a green hat with a brush on it and duly went hunting with an expensive, carved, inlaid rifle are now being called back into service, and many a tottering limb and shaky hand are trying to serve the Reich by bringing down a few rabbits.

I had the experience of running into my own former milkman this morning when I went around for new rationing cards. He was sitting in a smelly room behind a desk in an SA uniform and completely refused to recognize me or return my greeting, although he had accepted countless handouts from me and had begged for everything from English magazines for his son to my worn-out suits for himself. After leaving me standing for at least two minutes, during which time he busied himself messing through a pile of papers, he barked, "You wish?" As I left, he bawled "Heil Hitler" after me.

Berlin, Nov. 15

I was talking with a dentist today and asked him what he is using for gold, silver and platinum. He took me with him to his office because his ersatz was something that had to be seen to be appreciated. He had an oversized Wearever aluminum pot from which a sizable chunk has been cut and told me that dozens of German mouths were now sporting fillings and castings made out of bits of Wearever aluminum. He explained that the American Wearever is much purer than the German aluminum and for this reason is more suitable for castings. ["Wearever" is the trademark for products of the Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.—ED.] He estimated that his pot will last for about two years if he is sparing with it.

Ersatz for soap is occupying the public and scientific mind to an increasing degree as the surplus is being used up and the population is compelled to get along on one small cake per month. For a bath, I read in the *Völkischer Beobachter*, you don't need soap if you just take pine needles, stew them and then pour off the tea and use it in the bath. Not only does it cut the dirt but it is good for rheumatism. For face and hands, powdered chestnut meal not only cleanses but beautifies. Ivy leaves stewed and strained are adequate for laundering clothes, it is maintained.

I had an interview some days ago with a school authority. The military or war concept dominates practically every study. In German history, for example, the heroic is stressed in connection with military exploits. Military history, the development of the German military ideal, the lives of famous generals, and emphasis on military virtue and the soldierly ideal are stressed. Theme topics are invariably military. In geography, political frontiers and problems are stressed.

One sign of winter is a notice which has appeared on all the train windows. It reads: "Keep windows and doors shut, don't waste heat." You may recall the stuffy, stinking atmosphere in German trains and the extreme horror of fresh air, and you can

CONTINUED ON PAGE 58



# LUXURY-LOVERS...WATCH THE JANUARY WHITE SALES!

## AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES ON LOVELY CANNON PERCALE SHEETS!

**T**HINK OF IT! Soft, cool, satin-smooth percale sheets for what you'd ordinarily pay for heavy-duty muslin!

So rapidly have Cannon Percale Sheets grown in popularity that stores all over the country will be featuring them in their January White Sales!



Only for Mansions? Not Any More! Just a few years ago, percale sheets were a luxury just for wealthy homes. But now—Cannon has given the cottage crowd a claim on this sleeping beauty, too! Not a reason in the world why you can't sleep on percale every night of your life from now on.

Stock up on Cannon Percale Sheets NOW. Stack your linen closet high! With the stores offering White Sale

reductions on the already unbelievably low price of Cannon Percale Sheets—it's an *economy* to buy percale!

**Beauty That's Enduring!** Not just surface beauty in these Cannon Percale Sheets—laundry tests have proved that they will take *four years'* washings and still be in good condition! That's because of their firm, close weave—25% more threads to the square inch than even the best-grade muslin!



**Lighter Weight—Lighter Work—Lighter Bills!** If you do your own laundry, you'll appreciate the lighter weight of Cannon Percale Sheets...*very much lighter* than heavy muslin! And if you send your laundry out at pound rates, this lighter weight can save you as much as \$3.25 per year, per bed! Cannon Percale Sheets come packaged—immaculate—ready for use. A convenient "size label" is sewn into the hem. No more unfolding the wrong size sheet!

**Cannon Colored Percale Sheets...** Sale-priced, too! Six beautifully clear colors: peach, azure, maize, pink, jade, and dusty rose... at just a few pennies more than white. Pillow cases to match.

# Cannon Percale Sheets

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CANNON TOWELS



CANNON MILLS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.

### Another Big January Value! CANNON MUSLIN SHEETS

There is also a CANNON MUSLIN SHEET—a truly superior value at an exceptionally low price. These CANNON MUSLIN SHEETS, too, will be featured everywhere at *substantial reductions* in the January White Sales.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping Magazine as advertised therein.

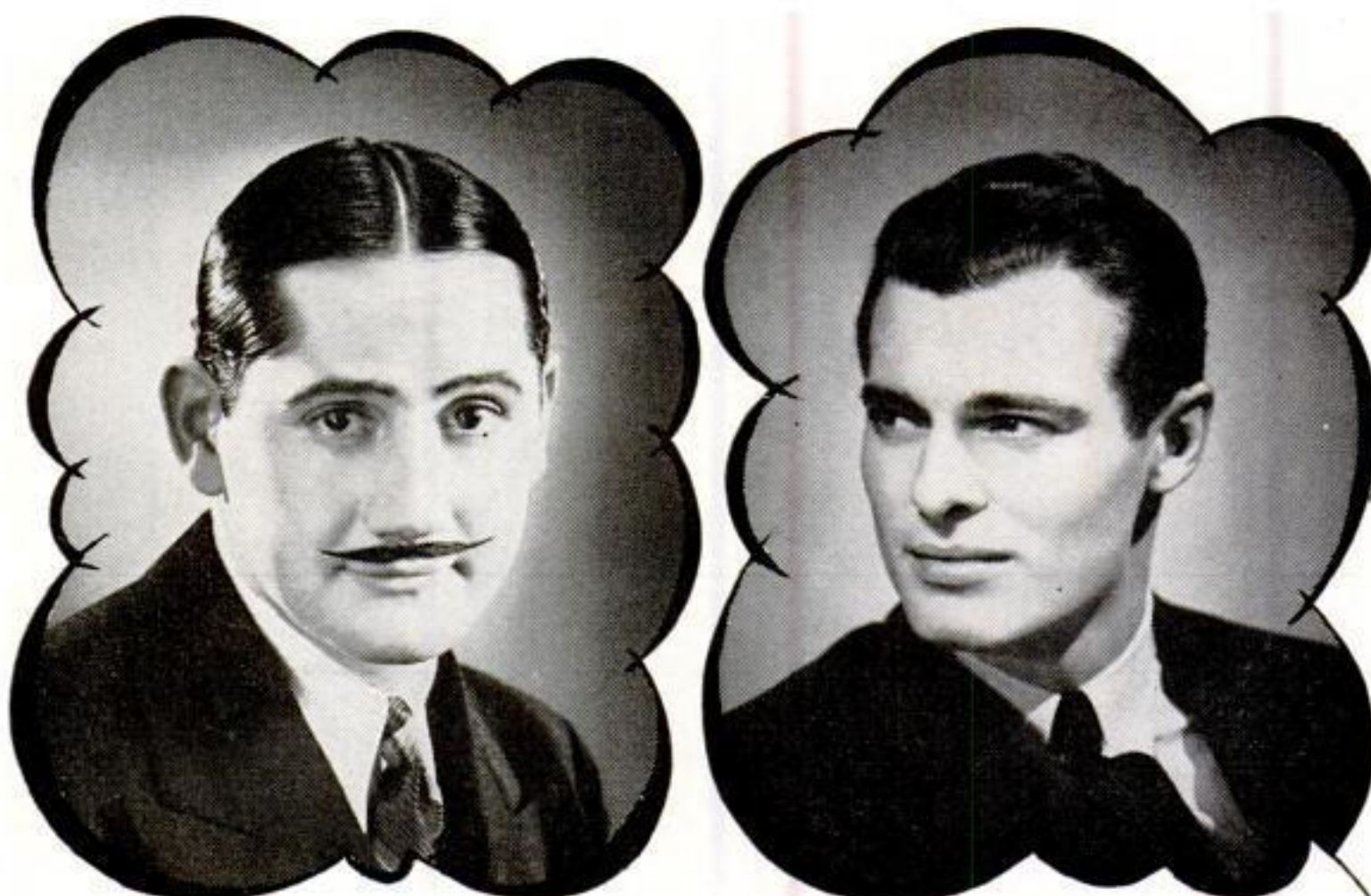


# I'VE GOT A NEW DREAM MAN



Last summer I dreamed of  
Hubert,  
But he just got me riled.  
He combed his hair with water  
And it was always rough and  
wild.

My next dreams were of Henry,  
But I couldn't learn to care.  
He couldn't be helped by Kreml  
For his head was shiny bare.



Then I dreamt of Wally,  
But he simply wouldn't do.  
His hair was slick and oily  
Because he packed it down  
with goo.

Now I'm dreaming of Robert,  
And girls I'm here to state,  
His hair stays neat with Kreml.  
Oh! He'll be a perfect mate!



**D**ON'T soak your hair with water,  
that washes away natural oils.  
Don't pack it with gooey dressings and  
look like a gigolo.

Use Kreml Hair Tonic. It keeps your hair looking its natural  
best, helps maintain proper oil balance. Not only that, it checks  
excessive falling hair, removes dandruff scales and relieves  
itching scalp.

More smart women every day are using Kreml because it  
puts their hair in splendid condition for permanents—makes  
permanents look lovelier.

Kreml Shampoo is a splendid ally of Kreml Hair Tonic.  
Made from an 80% olive oil base, it cleanses hair and scalp  
thoroughly, rinses out quickly, leaves the hair easy to manage.

## KREML



REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES—CHECKS EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR  
NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE



Storm Troopers have a new blackout duty. Sign reads: "Attention! Here is the S. A. escort service No. 32. Whoever has to go home alone through the dark, gloomy night and is scared that something might happen to him will be escorted home by us. . ."

## WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

imagine how things are now when it is practically forbidden by law to open a window.

I am amused at the sudden swing-over of the press to praise of Russia. After abusing the Russians and ridiculing their country for years, the papers are suddenly printing flattering travel articles over the lovely country, the charming Russians, the marvelous facilities for travelers and the high cultural level of the Bolshies.

Berlin, Nov. 16

The loudest wails over clothes rationing come from the women, who are allowed one pair of stockings every two months.

Leg lacquer, which, when applied to the bare leg, gives the appearance of a stocking, is being advertised and sold in large quantities.

Berlin, Nov. 21

The only good thing that has come out of the war thus far is a marching song *Wir fahren gegen Engelland*, which is really a wow. The words are from an old sailor ditty by Hermann Loens, the chorus running: "Leb wohl, mein Schatz, leb wohl; Denn wir fahren, denn wir fahren, denn wir fahren gegen Engelland, Engelland." It means: "Farewell, my treasure, farewell; for we're on our way, we're on our way, we're on our way to England."

Christmas is coming on but sadly lacking are the heaps of sweets and cookies as well as the piles of soft woollens which are a standard present in these parts. The candy department in Wertheim's is now practically filled with small gnarled apples and the garment counters are vacant because nothing can be bought without a ticket.

Berlin, Nov. 29

It is now impossible to buy gramophone records without turning in old ones in exchange. The factories are not given new material and must reclaim old records in order to manufacture new ones.

It is ironical but true that the Jews actually came out on top by being plundered and forced out of their shops last November. The crooked appraisers cut the price to be paid by the Aryan purchaser to about one-third in each case and the Germans with spare cash were most eager to grab up a well-going Jewish shop. The Jews, having received their meager price, are now mostly out of the country or at least have the money safely put away, while the Aryans, after having lost money for a year on the shops while learning to run them, are now facing bankruptcy because they are compelled to keep the shops open and to employ the staffs but have nothing to sell.

Berlin, Dec. 4

The first Christmas trees have arrived and are being grabbed in a frantic manner by housewives who have fallen into the psychological state of snatching up anything that is still offered and not rationed. It is emphasized that there will be sufficient trees for all, but that old candles should be dug up in the attics for them. The toys in Wertheim's are mostly from last year because toy factories are naturally not regarded as essential industries, and except for the carved wood trinkets and dolls made in the homes of Thuringian toymakers, there is not much to buy.

My most unique experience, however, was being held up by a soldier in uniform. I was compelled to ask him for directions when trying to find a house number in a dark street and he offered to go along to show me. He asserted that the street was around a corner although I was positive that I was in it and when I told him that I thought I could find my own way without his assistance, he swung at me with his right arm. I dodged and jumped behind a lamp post before he could swing again and in lunging after me he ran head on



into the post while I beat it down the street. The unusual feature of the whole thing was that he was in uniform—boots, bayonet and all. Never a day goes by without a series of beheadings for plundering, purse-snatching in the dark, swindling families of soldiers, sabotage, arson and other similar offenses. The brass name plates have also disappeared from the doors of a number of my friends, and several cases of second-story activity have been reported in the papers.

Berlin, Dec. 10

Winter is in the air and the first resort posters are appearing with girls in snappy skiing suits standing on Alpine peaks. I could imagine nothing more tragic than to work up a whale of an appetite climbing mountain peaks and then have to be content with 100 grams of meat for a meal. Rather than face such a situation, I prefer to remain unhealthy and low on appetite.

I have been assured by several persons who sit in musty offices and initial countless worthless papers and documents while sipping ersatz coffee that they are having the time of their life and that there is nothing like a war to bring out the old verve and zip in a man.

I know of the case of several large business houses which employ hundreds of women receiving the order to select 25 or 30 of their girls between 18 and 25 for "work in Poland." In the case I was informed of, the manager refused to comply with the order, maintaining that the girls were not his slaves and he would not be responsible for coercion. The political leader of the plant then asked for volunteers and when he got none, he selected the necessary number and gave them orders to appear the next morning with provisions for three days, as well as a suitcase packed with durable clothing, woolen underclothes, heavy shoes and a blanket. The next morning they were packed into an army transport bus and have not been heard of since, although over a week has gone by.

Berlin, Dec. 15

I notice in general that the situation is adjusting itself to a certain degree along tried and true capitalistic principles. Theoretically no one is permitted any more than anyone else and the person who is able to afford 10-mark meals in the Adlon receives the same portion of meat, bread pudding, butter, etc., as the workman who has to feed himself and a family of six on two marks per day. But little extras have a tendency to appear on the Adlon menu, which are free of the rationing card, and a whispered word to the headwaiter usually produces baked chicken, venison in rich brown gravy, rich chocolate ice cream and even good strong coffee. The thing that impressed me most is the fact that Harry Adlon is still producing his inimitable chocolate cake, which is all rich chocolate, butter, cream and fine flour.

The one thing that concerns me about New Year's is the fact that the liquid accessories may not be so plentiful. It is now practically impossible to find a bottle of cognac or any other kind of spirits, although wine and champagne still seem to be plentiful. My wine-dealer now sits alone in his shop and stares at empty shelves.

A nationwide campaign against rats is being carried on. I should not find it interesting or worth writing about except that the newspapers are somehow associating rats with Englishmen and the editorials against rats have the same mouth-frothing tone as those against the scavenging Britons. The 12 Ubr Blatt drew a parallel between rats and Englishmen by writing that the rat is the internal enemy of the German nation stealthily eating away its vital substance, gnawing at the fiber of its very existence and in this way assisting the external enemy across the Channel. The Third Reich, it is stated in flaming words, is fighting for its existence and in order to secure this, it must declare ruthless war unto complete extermination on the rat as well as on the British Empire.

Frau Sigrid M., businesswoman, spends the early evening giving a dinner party.



After the party, she gets into uniform for night duty at a first-aid station.



Mrs. Ernest du Pont, Jr., popular in Delaware society, sponsors Wilmington's spectacular charity ball—the Society Follies.



Mrs. du Pont arrives by private plane at the airport near her New Castle home, looking fresh and unwearied after a quick shopping trip to New York.

—but  
**BOTH** follow  
the same famous  
**Skin Care**

#### QUESTION TO MISS MILLER:

When a girl works all day, Bette, is it hard for her to find time to take good care of her skin?

#### ANSWER:

"Not if she follows my system. It's quick, thorough—and economical! I just use the 2 Pond's Creams. First Pond's Cold Cream to get my skin really clean—give it the clear 'glowy' look that I like. And then I never fail to smooth on Pond's Vanishing Cream for powder foundation—it seems to make make-up so much more attractive!"

#### QUESTION TO MISS MILLER:

When you're outdoors for hours at a time, don't you worry about sun and wind roughening your skin?

#### ANSWER:

"No—why should I? Pond's Vanishing Cream smooths away little skin roughnesses in only one application. I usually spread on a light film of Vanishing Cream before I go outdoors, too. Just for protection."



# Delaware Society Favorite—

#### QUESTION TO MRS. DU PONT:

Southern women are famous for their complexions, Mrs. du Pont. Do you have any particular method of skin care?

#### ANSWER:

"Yes. I don't believe in taking chances with my complexion—I always use Pond's 2 Creams. Pond's Cold Cream is perfect for cleansing my skin—keeping it soft and supple at the same time. And for powder base and protection against weather, Pond's Vanishing Cream is ideal!"

#### QUESTION TO MRS. DU PONT:

Do you feel that using 2 Creams helps keep your make-up fresh looking longer?

#### ANSWER:

"I'm sure it does! That's why, before powder, I always cleanse and soften my skin with Pond's Cold Cream and smooth it with Pond's Vanishing Cream. This gives my skin a finish that takes make-up so well it looks fresh for literally hours!"

# Kansas City Secretary



Miss Bette Miller helped found the Kansas City chapter of Railway Business Women. The club's winter dance is a gala function.



Bette and her companion share the local enthusiasm for bicycling. So popular is this sport in Kansas City that traffic regulations became necessary!

SEND FOR  
TRIAL  
BEAUTY  
KIT

POND'S, Dept. 21CV-A1, Clinton, Conn.

Rush special tube of Pond's Cold Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with generous samples of Pond's Vanishing Cream and Pond's Liquefying Cream (quicker-melting cleansing cream) and five different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ to cover postage and packing.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Copyright, 1940, Pond's Extract Company





**Moving out** of the Theta Delta Chi house to make room for their girls, students carry dress clothes across snowy campus to

dormitories. Building in distance is Hubbard Hall, college library, which forms southern end of the campus quadrangle.

## *Life goes to a* on the campus of 150-year-old

**E**arly snows had dusted the woods and pastures of coastal Maine last fortnight when, by train and by car, 250 pretty girls descended on the campus of historic Bowdoin College. Some were veterans of Harvard dances; some had skied at Dartmouth's famed winter carnivals. But they knew that all the Northeast offered no gayer, jollier college parties than the annual winter houseparties at Bowdoin.

Founded in 1794 and named after James Bowdoin,



**Houseparty Queen** contestants were chosen by student committee at formal dance in gymnasium. The winner, Janice



**Off campus**, a pony sleigh carries E. Harold Pottle Jr., '41, and his girl (*see cover*) along a woods road near Brunswick. Bowdoin boys find sleighing a good way to rest dates between dances.



**In the DKE house**, hosts chat with their guests before dinner on first evening of houseparties. The boy in center of sofa is Horace Thomas, '40, a member of the Bowdoin skiing team.



# Houseparty

## Bowdoin College at Brunswick, Me.

Huguenot governor of Massachusetts, Bowdoin is pure New England in its tree-lined walks, its stern colonial architecture. It is a small college (current enrollment: 640) but it has given the U. S. some distinguished alumni: Longfellow, Hawthorne, President Franklin Pierce, Admiral Robert E. Peary. Bowdoin's first houseparty was held 30 years ago. Here you see highlights of this year's party, which lasted two days, capped the 1939 term the night of Dec. 19.



Donavan of West Newton, Mass. (first row, right) received a silver cup. LIFE's cover girl, Dee Ohlrogge, sits at far left.



Four freshmen fight their way into starched shirts before the formal dance in gymnasium, second night of party. Gerald W.

Blakeley Jr. (right) has a date. The others are stags. They are in Maine Hall, built in 1808, oldest dormitory on the campus.



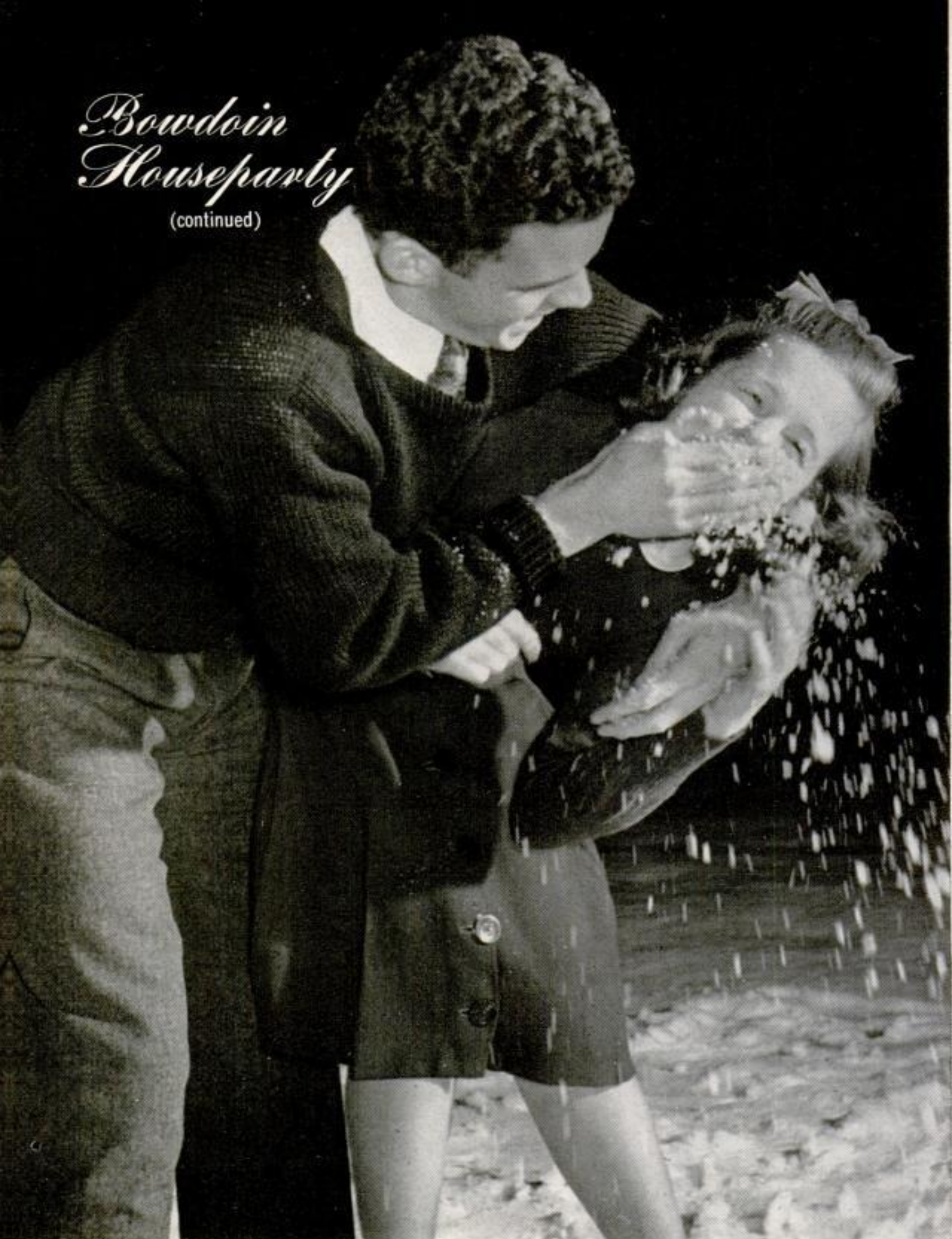
At Delta Upsilon, boys have a snowball fight with their dates in frosty Maine dusk. Girls had arrived only few hours before. This was prelude to dinner and first-night house dances.



At the Alpha Delta Phi house, students and girls take time out for a buffet supper in the kitchen. Boy at extreme right is Robert D. Barton, '41, nephew of New York Representative Bruce Barton.



# *Bowdoin Houseparty* (continued)



**A frosty facial** is administered by Robert L. McCarty, '41, to his date, Alice Herrick of Waban, Mass., during pre-prandial snowball fight outside Delta Upsilon house (see p. 61).

**In the art gallery** Charles H. Pope, '40, track star, president of the Student Council, rests with Katherine Winne. Above them is a portrait of the Bowdoin children, artist unknown.



**A cup of coffee** in kitchen at Alpha Delta Phi: Rupert Neily Jr., '40, pours for Janet Rogers of Springfield, Mass., during midnight intermission at informal fraternity-house dance.

**In the chapel** Robert Woodworth, '42, student organist, plays for Christmas Carol Service, while Betty Jane Ulen of Arlington, Mass., looks on. Organ was gift of Cyrus H. K. Curtis.





# PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

## NORTHERN HEAVENS

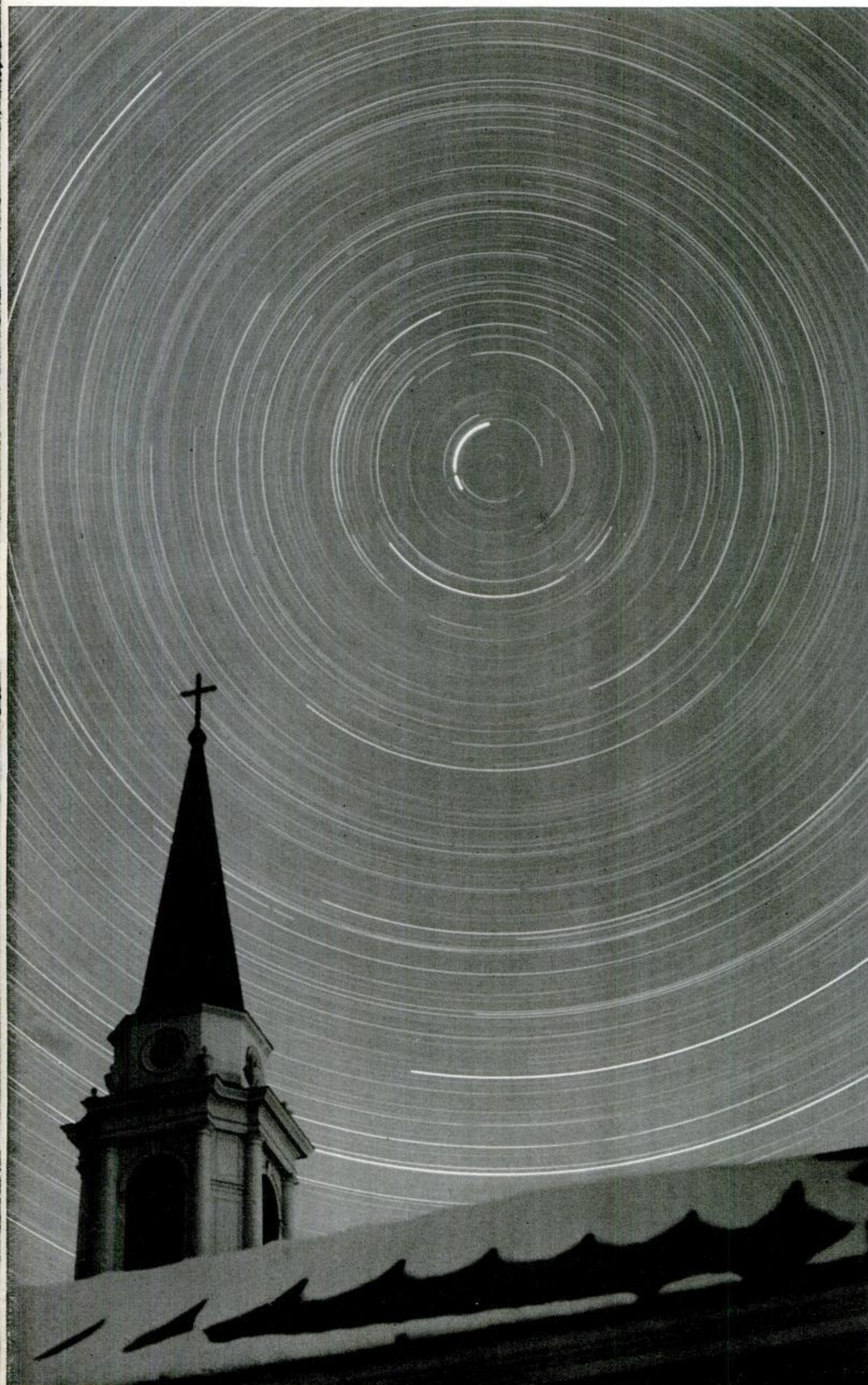
Sirs:

Here is proof that the North Star is not, as some people think, at the exact center of the northern heavens. This pic-

ture was exposed from 8 p.m. to 4 a.m. on the night of Dec. 13-14, 1939. The camera was pointed in the general direction of the North Star, which appears in the picture as the bright segment, about one-third of a dime's circumference, near the

center. In the foreground is the spire of the Lorimer Memorial Chapel on the new Mayflower Hill campus of Colby College.

JOSEPH COBURN SMITH  
Colby College  
Waterville, Me.



"Why Susan!" cried big sister Nell,  
"That glass you hold is like a well."  
"Sure," said Susan in reply,  
"When I drink Dole I always try  
To get a glass deep as a well  
'Cause lots of Dole is mighty swell!"

Thirsty little Susan,  
Did you think of Susan first?  
No! You wanted LOTS of Dole  
Because you had a thirst.

**DOLE** PINEAPPLE JUICE  
FROM HAWAII

Rich with the facts and the art of our exciting age, **FORTUNE** is a history of today and a book to save for tomorrow.



HE'S FED THE WORLD'S  
MOST FAMOUS DOG FOOD

● What accounts for 75% of the ailments that make dogs look *hang-dog*? Incorrect feeding, say veterinarians!

Keep your dog bright-eyed and glossy-coated with Spratt's Meat Fibrine Biscuit Foods... the rational, balanced dog diet... tested by more than 75 years' experience. Made of the finest ingredients obtainable, they contain meat as well as wheat, in crisp-baked form to protect gums, teeth and digestion by obliging your dog to chew.

Ask for Spratt's FIBO (granulated), SPIX (bone-size), OVALS or Assorted Biscuits.

**SPRATT'S**

FREE—write for 50 page  
book on Care of Dogs  
to: SPRATT'S, Dept. L-5,  
Newark, New Jersey, or  
San Francisco, Calif.

**SPRATT'S DOG BISCUIT FOODS**





Reproduction of Bass Ale advertisement as it first appeared in England

Look carefully at the second picture—for it contains 16 reminders to include Bass Ale in your New Year's resolutions.

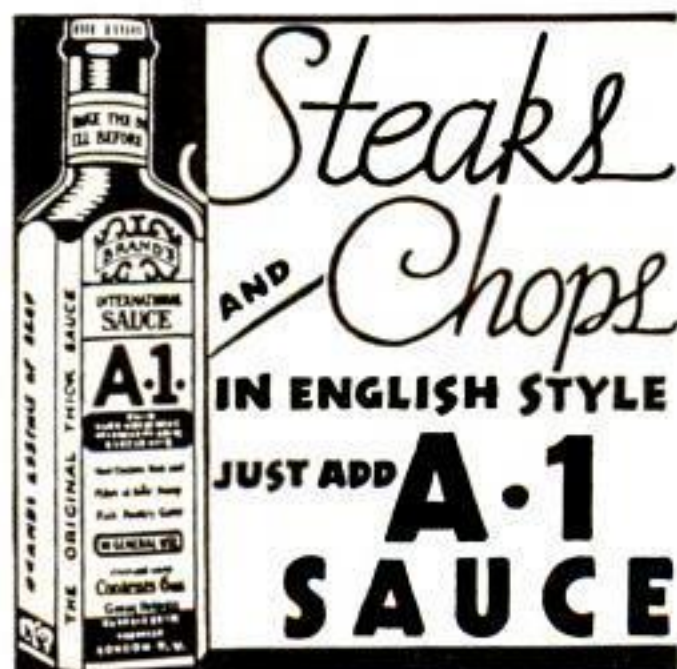
In America today—as has been true in England for over 150 years—the distinguished flavor and rich body of Bass Ale make it truly “great stuff.” Enjoy it after a busy day . . . with meals, or whenever a tall one is in order. For Bass is definitely different . . . so different that your first glass will be a thrilling experience. Give yourself a treat . . . have a Bass today.

**Bass**

**A L E**  
Brewed in  
England  
Since 1777



W. A. TAYLOR & COMPANY, NEW YORK—Sole distributors for United States  
Importers since 1888



ADVERTISED IN  
**LIFE**

A MARK OF IDENTITY

For your convenience . . . this mark of identity in a store quickly calls attention to LIFE-advertised products.

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### WINDOW SHOPPERS

Sirs:

Chinese common sense in practical matters is proverbial. Proof of it is to be noted in this picture of window shoppers in Peking.

BURTON HOLMES

New York, N. Y.



### DIRECT FEEDING

Sirs:

I am sending a snapshot of my neighbor feeding her three-month-old baby. She has fed him this way three or four times a day for the past two months and he is a fine, healthy baby. No middle-man! No germs!

MRS. LOUISE BURNELL

Ojai, Calif.



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## THE BOYS ARE TALKING YET ABOUT SUE'S Double Mocha Chocolate Cake!

"I made it rich and luscious with **Baker's Chocolate**," Sue says

**MY SUE'S A WIFE IN A MILLION.** The boys always are welcome in our home, and nights we play pinochle, Sue makes us a special treat.

Like that chocolate cake last night. The best chocolate cake you ever tasted! Gee, did the boys give Sue a hand!

"WHAT WAS IN IT to make it taste so good?" I asked Sue this morning.

"It's a new recipe," says Sue. "Called *Double Mocha Chocolate Cake* because there's coffee in the cake and the frosting, too. But that *rich chocolate* taste you rave about is due to the chocolate I used. **BAKER'S CHOCOLATE**. It's so *rich*! Everything I make with it tastes extra grand."

"IT GETS MY VOTE!" I said, giving Sue a hug. And I'm telling you ladies—if you're baking a cake to please the men in your family, you can't go wrong with this recipe of Sue's!

Copyright, General Foods Corp., 1939

OH BOY —  
CHOCOLATE CAKE!

MY FAVORITE!



IN ALL YOUR CHOCOLATE DISHES why not always have the appetizing color and exciting flavor which Baker's richness gives? Baker's has been tops in chocolate since 1780. Look for the famous "Baker Chocolate Girl" on the label. Baker's Chocolate is a product of General Foods.



### DOUBLE MOCHA CHOCOLATE CAKE (2 eggs)

- 2 cups sifted Swans Down Cake Flour
- $\frac{3}{4}$  teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 4 squares Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup coffee syrup
- 2 cups sugar
- $\frac{3}{4}$  cup sour milk or buttermilk
- 2 teaspoons vanilla
- 2 eggs, unbeaten

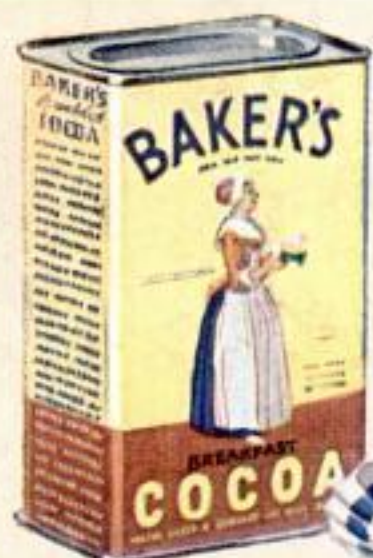
**To make coffee syrup**—Bring  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups water and 3 tablespoons sugar to a boil; add  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup ground coffee. Remove from fire, cover, and let stand 5 minutes. Strain through double thickness of cheese cloth.

Sift flour once, measure, add salt and soda, and sift three times. Combine chocolate, butter, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup coffee syrup in top of double boiler; place over boiling water and cook until chocolate is melted, stirring constantly. Cool and add sugar. Add flour and milk alternately in two parts, stirring until blended. Add vanilla and eggs and beat 2 minutes. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (350° F.) 30 to 35 minutes. Spread Coffee Butter Frosting made with remaining coffee syrup between layers and on top and sides of cake. Decorate with a border of chopped pecans.

### COFFEE BUTTER FROSTING

- $\frac{2}{3}$  cup butter
- 5 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
- 5 tablespoons coffee syrup (about)

Cream butter. Add part of sugar gradually, blending after each addition. Add remaining sugar, alternately with coffee syrup, until of right consistency to spread. (All measurements are level)



### COCOA, TOO! FOR EXTRA-RICH, SMOOTH FLAVOR, TASTE BAKER'S!



The quality of Baker's Cocoa has been famous for generations. Since 1780 it has always been the aristocrat, the luxury cocoa, of America. Yet today this fine cocoa is far from luxury-priced. The money you save by ordering Baker's in the pound-size can makes it amazingly economical. Try Baker's Cocoa in the pound can this week! Enjoy its delicious richness!



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Beautiful new "Party Book" of popular chocolate foods for every jolly occasion on the calendar! 28 illustrated pages—59 recipes carefully tested for you at our chocolate headquarters. Yours free! Just mail this coupon today to—GENERAL FOODS, BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

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(If you live in Canada, write General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) (Offer expires Sept. 1, 1940.)





At left: ACTUAL COLOR PHOTOGRAPH. James Callis, North Carolina farmer, shows Miss Agnes Williams—from a near-by farm—a tobacco plant in flower, from the fine crop he has raised by U. S. Government methods.

Copyright 1940, The American Tobacco Company

# “UNCLE SAM’S

**new ideas helped make tobacco better than ever**

*...and Luckies bought the top-notch grades!”  
says Luther Herring, 12 years a tobacco buyer!*

**Q.** “You say Uncle Sam’s ideas have helped tobacco farmers?”

**MR. HERRING:** “Yes. Even though crops vary with weather, U. S. Government methods have made tobacco better than ever during the past few years.”

**Q.** “And Luckies get this better tobacco?”

**MR. H:** “Luckies buy the finer grades, and always did.”

**Q.** “That’s a strong statement.”

**MR. H:** “Well, I see first hand that they buy the prettier lots of tobacco on the warehouse floor. In fact, that’s why Luckies are the 2-to-1 favorite with independent tobacco men. And that’s why I’ve smoked them myself for 21 years.”

Try Luckies for a week. You’ll find they’re easy on your throat—because the “Toasting” process takes out certain harsh throat irritants found in all tobacco. You’ll also find out why—

**WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST  
—IT’S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**

Have you  
tried a  
**LUCKY**  
lately?

